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SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1955.

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COMMENT OF
THE DAY

Victory Prelude

THE Conservatives have still to win the May 26 general election, but viewed in the light of their successes this week in the county borough contests, it is difficult to believe they will fail.

Thus, the Tories have, if cold figures alone are the yardstick, only recovered much of the ground they lost to the Socialists in the borough elections of 1952, and the "landslide" must be evaluated accordingly. They were expected to do well, and earlier this week the Economist assessed the elections in the following terms: "It has been estimated . . . the Conservatives and their allies should recover between 200 and 300 borough council seats; any gain below 200 should be regarded as a Tory 'bowl point' for May 26 and any gain significantly above 300 should be regarded as a Tory 'bull point'."

In the event the anti-Socialists, when results from two boroughs were still outstanding, had scored a net gain of 343 seats, and Labour had lost control of 11 councils. The result undoubtedly can be regarded as a Tory 'bull point' and must make them firm favourites to win the general election.

THE Socialists' sorrows over the borough elections are not confined to the gains made at their expense by the Conservatives. Indicative of the strong anti-Labour Party trend in England and Wales was the improved representation of the Liberals and Independents. The Liberals have already scored a net gain of eight seats, and the Independents 26.

The conclusion which suggests itself is that the British electorate at this time is in no mood for Socialism—local or parliamentary.

Nothing could be more significant than Labour's loss of control in such cities as Bolton, Reading, Burnley and Northampton—all recognised Socialist strongholds—and the reduction of their majority in Birmingham from 32 to 10. If the "floating" vote goes the same way on May 26 as it has this week in the borough elections, the return of the Conservatives, with an increased majority, is assured.

HK's Footballer Of The Year



Colony's
Most
Popular
Player

Public Nominates Tong Sheung

With a thumping three to one majority over his nearest rival, Tong Sheung, the brilliant South China Athletic Association player has been nominated by the public as Hongkong's Footballer of the Year for the 1954-55 season, and with this title he also wins the China Mail silver cup offered by the South China Morning Post, Ltd.

Tong Sheung, who was runner-up last year to Mike Granger of the Army in the Footballer of the Year contest, polled 981 of the 2,439 votes cast by the public.

Last year the total number of votes cast was 1,557, of which Granger polled 639.

Nearest nominated to Tong Sheung in this year's competition was W. Morris of the Army who collected 324 nominations.

Tang Yee-kit of Kowloon Motor Bus was third with a poll of 225.

Altogether 19 players received nominations—one less than last year.

In addition to the first three already mentioned, the following received votes: H. Higgins

(Army), Walmsley (Army), Moss (Police), Morris (Army), Ng Kee-sheung (Kwong Wah), Hau Yung-sang (Sing Tao), Yiu Cheuk-yan (South China), Mok Chun-wah (South China), Ho Cheung-yau (South China), Ko Po-kung (South China), Chu Wing-keung (Kitchee), Chu Kin-yen (South China), J. D. Wade (Club), J. S. Skardon (Holland), Wai Fat-kim (KMB) and Szeto Yiu (KMB).

Arrangements are now in hand for the presentation of the China Mail Footballer of the Year cup to the winner, Tong Sheung.

LOSES APPEAL

Washington, May 13. Cedric Balfour, British author, yesterday lost his appeal against an order deporting him from the United States on the grounds of his alleged membership of the Communist Party.

The Board of Immigration Appeals rejected the appeal—Reuter.

Austria Denied Atomic Weapons

Vienna, May 13.

Austria will be expressly forbidden to produce or use atomic weapons, under the terms of the new Austrian State Treaty scheduled to be signed by the Foreign Ministers of the four occupying powers and Austria on Sunday, it was learned here today.

Austria will also be forbidden to buy or procure war material from Germany or Japan under the treaty.

The treaty, ending the occupation of the country and restoring Austrian independence is shorter than the working treaty adopted in 1949, which served as a base for the new treaty.

**** MAK TIM ****

Many clauses, notably those which limited Austrian future independence, were eliminated from the old treaty. Other clauses took into account the changes in the international situation which have occurred since 1949.

The Big Four Foreign Ministers were expected to study the details of the new treaty when they meet tomorrow, probably at the Allied control building.

The four ministers will meet later tomorrow evening for dinner at the American Embassy, where the United States Secretary of State, Mr. John Foster Dulles, is staying.

Diplomatic circles here believed that the four ministers would at this time exchange views on world political problems, and lay the groundwork for future meetings, such as the projected Big Four conference.

Coal Strike Over

Doncaster, May 13.

The three-week-old Yorkshire coal strike which has lost Britain almost a million tons of coal virtually ended tonight when the miners who started the dispute decided to go back to work.

It is expected that all the 44,000 men still idle will now resume work.

Leaders of the 27,000 miners in the Doncaster area where the strike over piece rates first began tonight agreed to recommend a return on Monday on the promise that their pay demands would be met.

Only the fillers, the men who load on to the conveyor belts, were actually on strike but the pits could not operate without them—Reuter.

BIGGEST BLOW

Buenos Aires, May 13. The Argentine government struck its biggest blow yet against the Catholic Church today when the all-Personista Senate approved a bill to end tax exemptions for religious institutions—Reuter.

POWERS SOUGHT

The resolution asks for the control organ to be given these powers:

1. To determine the details of the methods and processes of supervising and guaranteeing the effective observance of the various phases of disarmament.

2. To supervise and verify the disclosures of information at each stage of the disarmament programme with respect of all armaments, armed forces and related installations and facilities.

3. To take the necessary measures to deal with any violations of the disarmament treaty pending action by the Security Council, the General Assembly or the signatory states.

4. To call upon the party concerned and its agents to comply with such measures without prejudice to its rights, status or position—Reuter.

DISARMAMENT Powers & Rights Proposed By West

JOINT RESOLUTION

Washington, May 13.

The four Western powers at the London disarmament talks have proposed to Russia that an international control organ must have "full responsibility for supervising and guaranteeing effective observance of all the provisions" of a world disarmament treaty.

This was contained in a joint resolution by Canada, France, Britain and the United States on April 21 to the London disarmament conference.

It was published by the State Department here today along with all the other documents submitted to the London talks between February 25 and May 9.

The whole question of international supervision of world disarmament is the key outstanding issue between Russia and the four Western powers.

The new Soviet plan, announced on Wednesday, did not state clearly Russia's attitude to the Western insistence that the control organ have full powers before any disarmament starts.

The publication on the document follows: Moscow's disclosure of its new plan put to the London conference on Tuesday.

The Western resolution on control states that the international controls of the control organ must be granted the right.

1. To be stationed permanently in the countries concerned to the disarmament agreement.

2. To be granted powers to agree, from time to time, within the territory of participating states and unilaterally to all installations and facilities as required by them for the effective performance of their responsibilities as a monitor.

3. Of unrestricted use of communication facilities necessary for the exchange of their responsibilities.

4. Of inviolability of personal premises, property and archives.

THREE PHASES

The Western resolution also demands that "the control organ remain in being to ensure that the reductions, prohibitions and eliminations are faithfully and permanently observed."

It stipulates that the control organ must be in a position and able to carry out its tasks successfully in each phase of the disarmament programme begins.

The Western disarmament plan is in three phases while the new Soviet proposal is in two.

MAU MAU CHIEF SLAIN

Nairobi, May 13. The resolution asks for the control organ to be given these powers:

1. To determine the details of the methods and processes of supervising and guaranteeing the effective observance of the various phases of disarmament.

2. To supervise and verify the disclosures of information at each stage of the disarmament programme with respect of all armaments, armed forces and related installations and facilities.

3. To take the necessary measures to deal with any violations of the disarmament treaty pending action by the Security Council, the General Assembly or the signatory states.

4. To call upon the party concerned and its agents to comply with such measures without prejudice to its rights, status or position—Reuter.

SAXONE
Shoes for men
MADE IN SCOTLAND

Whitewhaws
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

China Mail Feature Highlights

Page 5—Colonel Blood
solo the Crown Jewels.
Charles II pardoned
Richard III recalls one of the world's
strangest stories.

Page 6—Goldfish Club
series continues.

Page 7—Sir Beverley Baxter: "Can I Call the Russian
My Brother?" What
can we do if the Kremlin
men show a gesture of
sincerity and peaceful
desire Saturday short
story.

Page 8—Did It Happen?
Geoffrey Cottrell tells of an
exciting trip in
America.

Page 13—After Poldi, what?
Les Arrowsmith tells of the
new deadly viruses
which may cause new
diseases. Fury of
Socialists—now Britain
decides. Robert Mackenzie,
noted BBC commentator,
wrote the first of three
special Election articles.

Army Mails Used For Smuggling?

INVESTIGATION ORDERED

Ottawa, May 13.
An investigation is being
made into reports that
army mails are being used
to smuggle contraband
goods into Canada from
Japan and Korea.

Announcement of the investigation was made by the press office of national defence headquarters today after inquiries had been made there about a report appearing yesterday in the Vancouver Sun saying such an investigation was being made.

The official announcement said the investigation was ordered "early this week" after receipt of a report that such abuses of the army postal services were going on.

It is understood it was launched on the basis of inquiries from newspaper correspondents in Vancouver and Ottawa before the story appeared in print in the Sun—Reuter.

INHERITANCE REJECTED

Woman's Fear Of Reprisals

Edinburgh, May 13.
Fear of reprisal has
caused a woman in Com-
munist Czechoslovakia to
turn down a \$56,000 Scot-
tish inheritance it was
revealed today.

But a Court ruling has made
it possible for attorneys to carry
out the will in her favour if the
woman is approved later.

The woman was named as
beneficiary in the will of a
former Prague University instruc-
tor, Mr. John Herdman Smith,
who died here on March 20.

Attorneys handling the will
wrote to the woman, who re-
mained unidentified for safety.
She replied asking them to stop
corresponding with her because
she felt the Communists might
take action against her.

A Court ruling yesterday
made it possible for the woman
to receive the money even if
she refuses to participate in the
legal proceedings—United Pres.

Inquiry Request

Washington, May 13.
The United States government
has requested British authorities
in Singapore to investigate the
fatal beating up of an American
correspondent, Mr. Gene Symonds,
by demonstrators yesterday.—Reuter.

Rome, May 13.
Premier Mario Scelba tonight
won another round in his fight
to form his centre coalition
Cabinet going at least until the
postponed regional elections in
Sicily on June 5.

In a heated five-hour meeting
a big group of ministers in his own
Christian Democratic Party was
talked out of a threatened plan
to bring the government down
immediately.

The meeting, marred by
the second check to the efforts of
this group to put an end to the
Scelba government and to un-
seat the present left-wing
party leadership.

Led by former Premier
Giuseppe Peila and other pro-
minent right-wing Christian
Democrats the rebels bowed to
the majority of the Party in
agreement that the government
should be left in power until
the Sicilian elections.

But they secured a promise
that Premier Scelba would im-
mediately try to work out with
the three parties in the coalition
a precise government pro-
gramme for the future.

These parties are the Chris-
tian Democrats, Social Demo-
crats and Liberals.—Reuter.

Which drink is a beauty treatment?

This pleasant way to keep
your skin clear and youthful
is to drink a glass of lime juice
night and morning. For this
refreshing drink with its cool,
clean tang, purifies the
body's beauty secret. Get a
bottle of lime juice
today and start the

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The best you can buy is Rose's

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1955 CUP FINAL AT WEMBLEY

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G. ULANOVA
World-Known Soviet Ballerina

"STARS OF RUSSIAN BALLET"

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Admissions: \$1.50, \$2.40, \$3.50

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Extra Shows

At 11.00 a.m. U-I & Columbia present

A Variety Programme of
Technicolor Cartoons & The 3 Stooges

At Reduced Prices!

At 12.10 p.m. A Superb Indian Picture
Shakil — Sajjan — Bhagwan in

"HALLA GULLA"

Produced & Directed by Bhagwan
Music by Chichcholet and Nissar

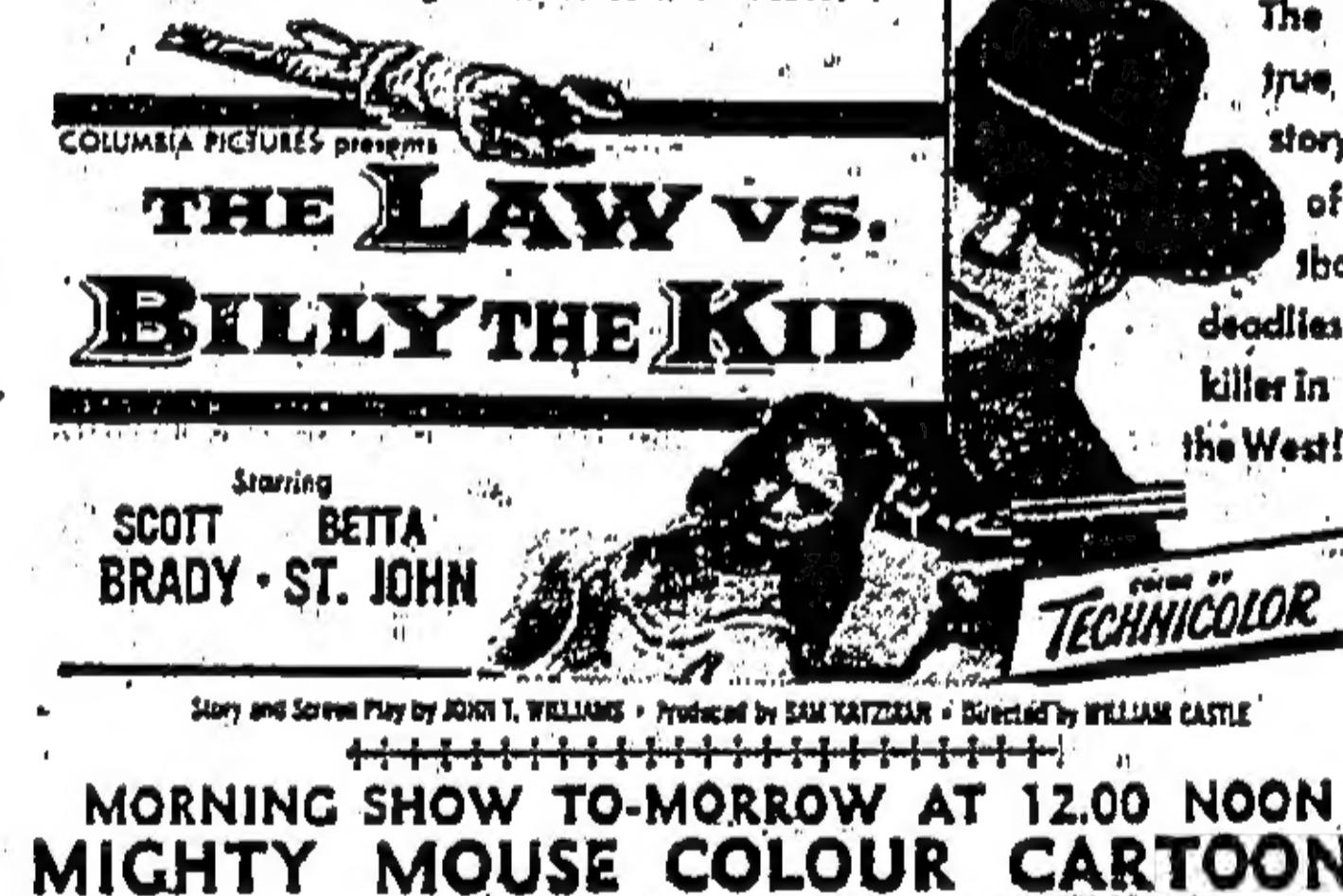
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DAILY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
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"Never sit with your back to the door..."

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.00 NOON
MIGHTY MOUSE COLOUR CARTOONS
At Reduced Prices: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cents

ROXY & BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
Owing to length of picture please note change of times:
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.ADDED ATTRACTION! CINEMASCOPE Short Subject
"SUPERSONIC AGE" In Glorious Color.
BOOK EARLY TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT!ROXY: To-morrow Morning Show at 12.00 Noon
THREE STOOGES COMEDY AND CARTOONS
PROGRAMME
Presented by Columbia — Reduced Admission
\$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 CentsBROADWAY: To-morrow 5 Shows of "Violent Saturday"
Extra Performance at 12.00 Noon.

FILMS—CURRENT AND COMING.

By JANE ROBERTS

"Green Fire" is a swash-buckler of the type that looks tidy on Stewart Granger, but would make many a better actor look ridiculous.

Perhaps I'd better qualify the description by saying that it's a swash-buckler without swords, castle walls and musty dungeons.

The swash and the buckle all come from Stewart Granger's swaggering portrayal of a present-day adventurer.

The director obviously started off with the idea that Mr Granger must be a devil-may-care Romeo who has made and lost fortunes, acquired a milking cow and a wise-cracking partner somewhere along his chequered career, is persuasive and is altogether a very dashing fellow.

The play of Mr Granger must have been slightly resistant this time, however, as a petty gambler who flirts with his typist, has a talking knowledge of mining and is sulky, rather than dangerous when crossed.

Not somebody whom the aristocratic Grace Kelly, owner of a South American coffee plantation, would be likely to fall in love with however lonely her position, in a million feet of celluloid.

Paul Douglas, on the other hand, is the dependable type. Very much against his will he throws in his lot with his partner when Stewart Granger paints a glowing picture of emeralds to be picked up almost as easily as stones from a mountain he's discovered. Douglas must have found this a very pale role compared with some of the others he's had in the past and it often appears as if having realised that there's nothing much he can do with it, he's given it a minimum amount of attention, allowing what little there is to fall on Stewart Granger.

Now don't take it for granted that this is a dull picture—some of the lines are quite funny and much of the action is lively. It's just that it's merely another adventure story with many loose ends left untied that could have been played just as well by second class feature players, leaving at least two of the three stars to turn their attention to something more worthy of their capabilities.

Search For Hidden

Treasure

In Haiti a man who has a "Golden Mistress" is a man who is always searching for hidden treasure—or at least, so the Press Book on this picture tells me.

The history of this island has been stormy enough for any number of family fortunes to



That's Stewart Granger on the left surveying a lake village in "Green Fire".

have found their way underground.

When Columbus first discovered it there were Indian fisher-folk living there, but their numbers dwindled as a result of pirate raids, fights over gold and the sudden withdrawal of the protection of Spain.

Both England and France had a prominent part in Haiti's past until, until the rise of Toussaint Louverture, and Henri Christophe brought the negroes to the top.

Immense sugar fortunes were being amassed through all these troubled times as well as a vast amount of captured wealth brought in by the pirates, so the buried treasure theme of "The Golden Mistress" is quite within the bounds of possibility. The seekers are John Agar and Rosemary Bowe.

Retrospect In
A Death Cell

"Cell 2455, Death Row" is a grim, brutal picture about a boy who started stealing from necessity but in the course of time became a hardened criminal with no pity or feeling for anyone.

Serving several prison sentences before finally receiving the death penalty he comes over on the screen as such a scoundrel that it's difficult to find for him even the instinctive sympathy to be felt for anyone on the run.

But the most frightening thing about the picture is the part showing juvenile delinquents cold-bloodedly planning their hold-ups.

Many sets of circumstances could have gone into the making of an adult criminal, but for youngsters to take to crime for the sheer love of it seems infinitely depressing.



Another scene from "Green Fire".

AROUND AND ABOUT HOLLYWOOD

by Michael Ruddy

This will be James Cagney's year, I predict. I caught the invitation "sneak-preview" of "Mister Roberts" in Los Angeles and the veteran gives a portrayal of the bitter hard-boiled skipper of a U.S. Navy cargo ship that you'll long remember. In "Run For Cover," an unusual Western, Cagney plays a six-shooting homburg of the classic vintage who tries to reform John Derek.

Lunch With Cagney

In "Love Me or Leave Me," with Doris Day as the fabulous singer, Ruth Etting, Cagney plays her husband, the "Gimp," a combination roister-hoodlum of the roaring '20s, which smacks of the old tough hard-hitting characters he portrayed twenty years ago. Then in a warm contrast, he's George M. Cohan again in "The Seven Little Foys" and one of the high points of this delightful film is a softie number with Leslie Caron, "Hail, Hail, Rock-a-bye Baby."

I kinched to you all the Cagneys, Jimmy, his wife and their

westerns, but according to the latest picture glorifying his questionable exploits, he was just a misunderstood young fellow, forced by the first instance by the code of the West (remember the fun Jack Carson had with this in "Red Garters") to kill a man in self-defence, and as a result was sucked deeper and deeper into trouble.

In "The Law vs. Billy the Kid," Scott Brady plays him as a hot tempered young man, impatient of curbs and more than a shade irresponsible, but with a rigid sense of fair play, a luxury in which he could afford to indulge, as nobody could beat him to the draw!

Betta St. John, for once out of native girl costume, is his faithful sweetheart — hating violence, but having such inner goodness and sweetness.

Bank Robbery
On A Saturday

"Violent Saturday" will almost certainly still be on next week-end, and when I have had a chance to see it I will deal with it in more detail.

For the moment, from what we read of the plot from what we've come to expect from the actors and from the trailer, it looks like being a good film.

It's a mixed bag of action, suspense and character study, with a little humour added as a seasoning.

The three would-be bank robbers are J. Carroll Naish, Lee Marvin and Stephen McNally, but don't expect hissable types from all of them. They too have their problems and some of the town's sterling characters are, to even the score, not quite as upstanding as they appear to be.

Still Quick On
The Draw

"He never drew first and he never shot second." This was the epitaph of one of the screen's favourite badmen—Billy the Kid.

I don't know the history of this juvenile delinquent in

on the run.

But the most frightening thing about the picture is the part showing juvenile delinquents cold-bloodedly planning their hold-ups.

Many sets of circumstances could have gone into the making of an adult criminal, but for youngsters to take to crime for the sheer love of it seems infinitely depressing.

The New Films At A Glance

SHOWING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Green Fire". A search for emeralds in South America involving the glamorous owner of a coffee plantation. Stewart Granger, Grace Kelly and Paul Douglas.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Abbott and Costello Meet the Keystone Kops". The famous comedy team become film stars.

LEE: "A Hundred Little Mothers". An Italian picture with English subtitles. William Tubb.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "The Golden Mistress". Adventure story set in Haiti. John Agar and Rosemary Bowe.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Cell 2455, Death Row". The case history of a criminal, told from the death cell.

William Campbell.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Violent Saturday". Three bank robbers plan a hold-up involving the private lives of most of town's citizens. Richard Egan, Victor Mature and Stephen McNally.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Deep In My Heart". A life of Siouxsie Romberg with many well-known M-G-M stars making brief appearances. Jose Ferrer and Merle Oberon.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Black Horse Canyon". A western. Joel McCrea and Mari Blanchard.

LEE: "The Law vs. Billy the Kid". A western justifying the trigger-happy Billy. Scott Brady and Betta St. John.

KING'S, PRINCESS and LEE: "Underwater". A search for buried treasure. Jane Russell, Richard Egan and Gilbert Roland.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Out of the Clouds". Romance on a civil airliner. Anthony Steel, Robert Petrie and David Knight.

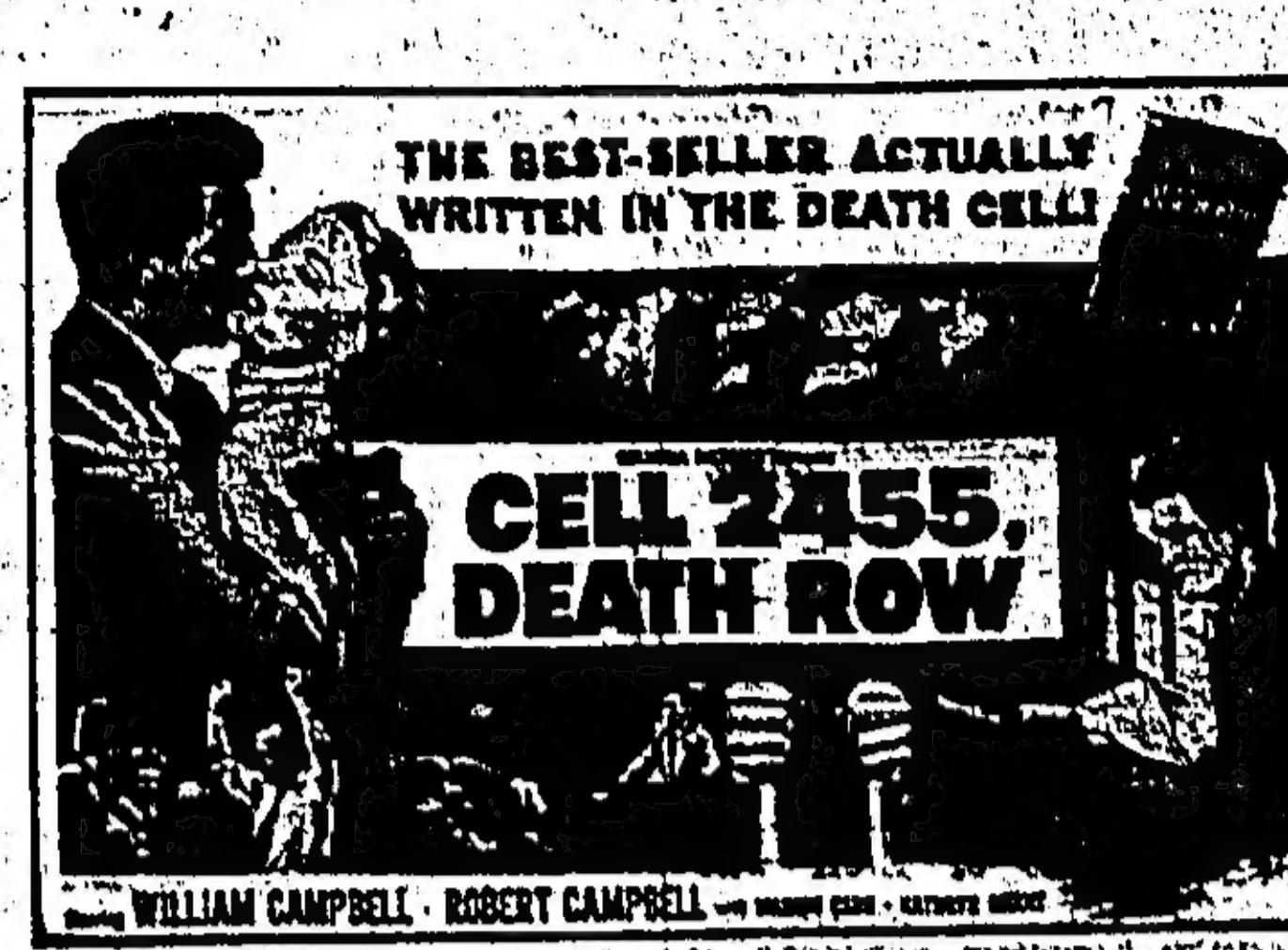
QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "East of Eden". Repression, passion and the results of both. Julie Harris, James Dean and Raymond Massey.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Outlaw's Daughter". A western with the eldest Dalton's daughter trying to prove she's as tough as the rest of the gang. Bill Williams and Kelly Ryan.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

10. 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY



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QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA

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5 SHOWS "ALWAYS IN MY

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Gloria Warren—Walter Huston
REDUCED PRICES:
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1955 CANNES FILM FESTIVAL

AWARDED BEST DRAMATIC FILM

THE NEW ELIA KAZAN PICTURE

His Explosive Production of

JOHN STEINBECK'S

"EAST OF EDEN"



Of what a girl did—
what a boy did—
of ecstasy and revenge.

WALTER HUSTON—ROBERT WENTWORTH—
JULIE HARRIS—JAMES DEAN—RAYMOND MASSEY

SKIN DIVER ACTION!
AQUA-LUNG THRILLS!COMING SOON TO
KING'S
PRINCESS
LEENORGE
"CUSTOMATIC"
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COMBINATIONGET "ALL 7" MOST-WANTED
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Shelves • Giant 60 lb. Freezer •
Egg Nest • Butter Bank • Moist-Cold
Compartment • Shelves in
the Door.

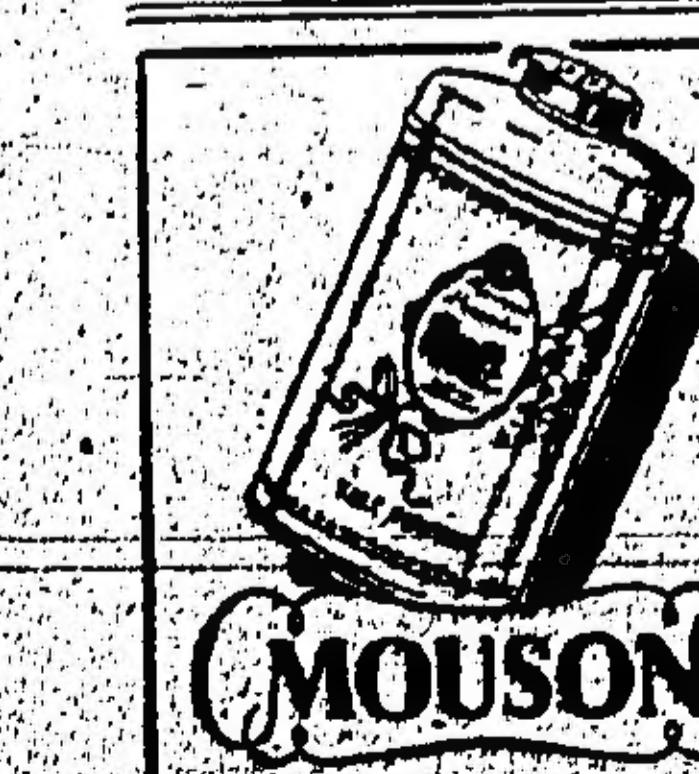
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New "Invisible" paint effectively
checks in sanitary disturbing habit.If your child persists in the dis-
figuring and in sanitary habit of nail
biting, you can now help him (or
her) to stop it. Just paint on
"Nubite", the new harmless liquid
which usually stops the habit in 3
or 4 days. Contains no acids, no
quicksand, no quinine. Invisible,
stainless, 100% effective. Washes off
with soap and water. One bottle of
"Nubite" is sufficient for the most
pernicious case. From all drugstores
and stores.

Interesting News Stories From All Parts of the World

CRESCENDO OF POPPING CORKS TO CELEBRATE

Wine Triumphs Over Milk
And M. Mendes-France

Paris.

Frenchmen are popping more corks than ever. There is reason to celebrate. The anti-alcohol drive of former Premier Pierre Mendes-France is on the rocks.

Not only are bars packed with uninhibited dippers, but there is talk of getting rid of the few liquor control laws now on the books.

At the same time the drinking public—which includes just about everybody in France—is being drawn into a new controversy. The government plans to uproot 400,000 acres of low-quality vineyards to help reduce the annual surplus in wine production.

Parliament has so far refused to approve a single one of the alcohol control measures which helped topple M. Mendes-France from power. The new Premier, M. Edgar Faure, has promised to continue the struggle against alcoholism but until local elections are held this spring no one expects Parliament to tamper with the explosive issue.

Not Poisonous

One Paris newspaper with its nose in the wind has detected the scent of a counter-offensive by the alcohol forces. This might take the form of a move to lift the restrictions on advertising of alcoholic beverages.

One DEPUTY seemed to reflect the new thinking when he remarked the other day, "after all, it has never been demonstrated that alcohol is poisonous."

Titles In
Demand
In America

London.

The economists have overlooked one index of American prosperity—the number of people who write to Debut's asking whether they are eligible to bear titles or coats of arms.

When times are good and the money is flowing in, Americans apparently have visions of baronial mansions, and there is a constant flow of letters.

So said Mr Cyril Hankinson, the esteemed editor of Debut's, scanning the two latest letters from across the Atlantic.

One was from someone in California asking about the "real" of something or other. The name of earldom was illegible.

Another was from a lady in Detroit who said she thought she was related to the family into which Princess Louise, daughter of Queen Victoria, married and, did that give her a title? (Answer: It doesn't).

Coincident with the publication of the 1955 edition, Mr Hankinson, a tall, spare, elderly scholar has opened a campaign to get people who have the right to coats of arms to use them. This includes Americans. Mr Hankinson would like to see them emblazoned on book covers, automobile doors, stationery, table mats, cushion covers, fireplaces.

"Underwear too!" This question was occasioned by reports that one American who bears an honorary knighthood has done just that.

A Will and A Way

Mr Hankinson seemed taken aback but he recovered to say: "Only if artistically done".

In order for an American to be eligible for a coat of arms there must have been British blood in his family no further back than his great grandfather. Although Mr Hankinson does not approve, any American with British blood and enough money to finance the right kind of research can generally find some connection, however ingenious, with an aristocratic family. There are 250,000 British people entitled to this distinction.

Mr Hankinson, in fact, wants the penalty for unauthorised use of coats of arms to be made severe. At the moment the ancient Court of Chivalry has the power only to fine and force an unlawful user to stop doing so. In 1647, Mr. Hankinson recited wistfully, the Earl of Surrey was beheaded for using a coat of arms to which he was not entitled.

Dealing with the peerage is not all champagne and caviar, Mr. Hankinson has found. Once Peer's mother wanted him to make clear that her son's wife was the daughter of a servant and a common scum. Another lady wanted it stated that her son didn't make the Royal Navy, only because his father wouldn't allow him to be vaccinated. United Press.

Poisonous or not, alcohol remains a major concern of French leaders. The French consume three times as much alcohol per capita as people in the United States. Alcoholic wards are packed. Cirrhosis of the liver is widespread. One out of two road accidents involves a driver who has been drinking.

Yet, about all that is left of M. Mendes-France's ambitious programme to curtail alcohol consumption is his move to persuade school children and soldiers to drink milk instead of wine. Milk is still being served with assurances that it is not unhealthy.

Despite all their drinking, the French produce more wine than they consume or export. The government stockpiles it in the same way as the United States stockpiles butter and eggs. To cut down the surplus the government has come up with a bold idea.

Uprooting Plan

Old vines produce more grapes than young ones, but the grapes are of inferior quality. By uprooting old vineyards, it is argued, the nation would enjoy the double benefit of improving wine quality while reducing quantity at a time when 180,000,000 gallons of surplus are produced each year.

Beginning next Autumn, the government will launch a programme aimed at uprooting

Noble Prize Winner Says:

Rainmaking
Can Get Out
Of Control'

Albuquerque.

Nobel Prize winner Dr

Irving Langmuir today called

rainmaking the "hope of

drought-stricken farmers"

and said the experiments were "extremely promising."

But, he said, tests were

"highly unpredictable."

He suspected a tie-up between

rainmaking in New Mexico

during 1951 and the disastrous

Missouri floods in 1952.

Dr Langmuir, in an interview

at the International Arid Lands

Conference last week, said "we

know we can produce rain but

sometimes we can't control the

result."

He said cloud seeding, merely

acted as the trigger for atmos-

pheric forces which were just

waiting to be touched off.

During operation Circus, for

example, the scientists seeded

the clouds every seven days.

The storms struck the flood

area the next year in seven-

day cycles with "amazing

regularity," Dr Langmuir said.

He added that rainmaking in the

Pacific north-west has brought

rain to New Mexico as much

as 10 months later.

Dizzie used to be Jerry. But

Zookeeper George Steward

watched him ambling around

and re-named him "Dizzie."

Dizzie for short.

Dizzie was born in Hoosick,

N.Y., and came to Toronto

when he was 10. He hasn't

shown pleasure or even inter-

est in anything but food

since then. He ignores the

animals.

Steward believes his melancholy

really set in 1939. A lady

arrived that year and died a few

months later. She was the only

girl in Dizzie's life.

Now she's just a tender

memory. In his old age

—

United Press.

Now Push Buttons
Don't Need Pushing

Washington.

Push-button civilisation is not enough. We're head-

ing for push buttons that are smart enough to operate

without any pushing.

Mr Bill Nessell who is in

charge of the research com-

mittee for the National Air

Heating and Air-conditioning

Association has spent the better

part of a lifetime figuring out

ways to make people comfort-

able in their homes.

"Some day," he said, "the

buttons will make your home so

automatically comfortable, you'll

have to run outside occasionally

to appreciate how much you are

enjoying home life."

Today's air-conditioned home,

Mr. Nessell said, is already

more comfortable than ever.

And in the future temperature

humidity and air circulation will

be so ideal you won't be con-

scious of them.

Mr. Nessell said present-day

heating plants and electronic

controls are 100 times more

sensitive to the elements than

humans.

Air-conditioning, Mr. Nessell

will have you know, goes far

beyond making your house com-

fortable.

It can make your house com-

fortable, and very uncomfortable.

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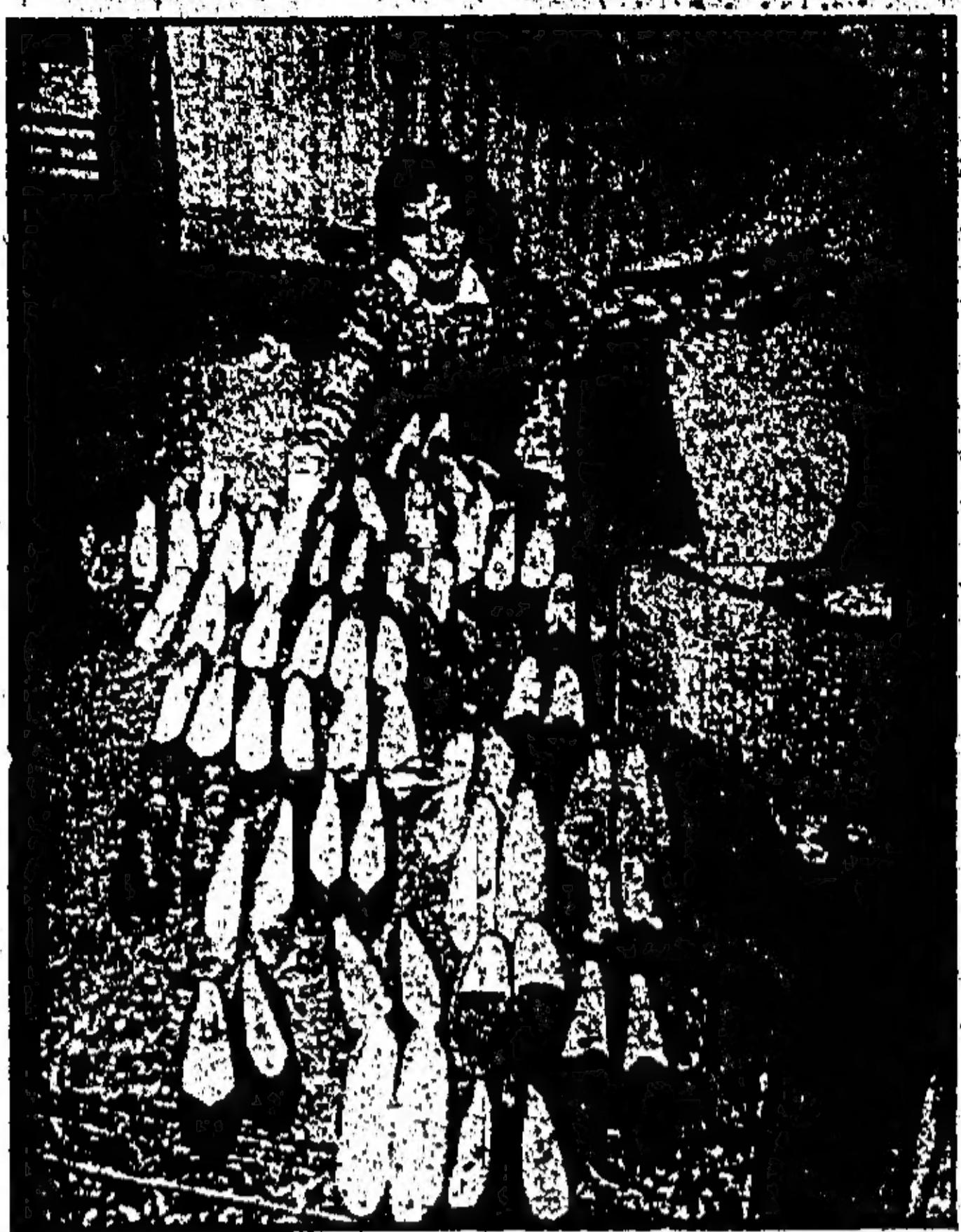
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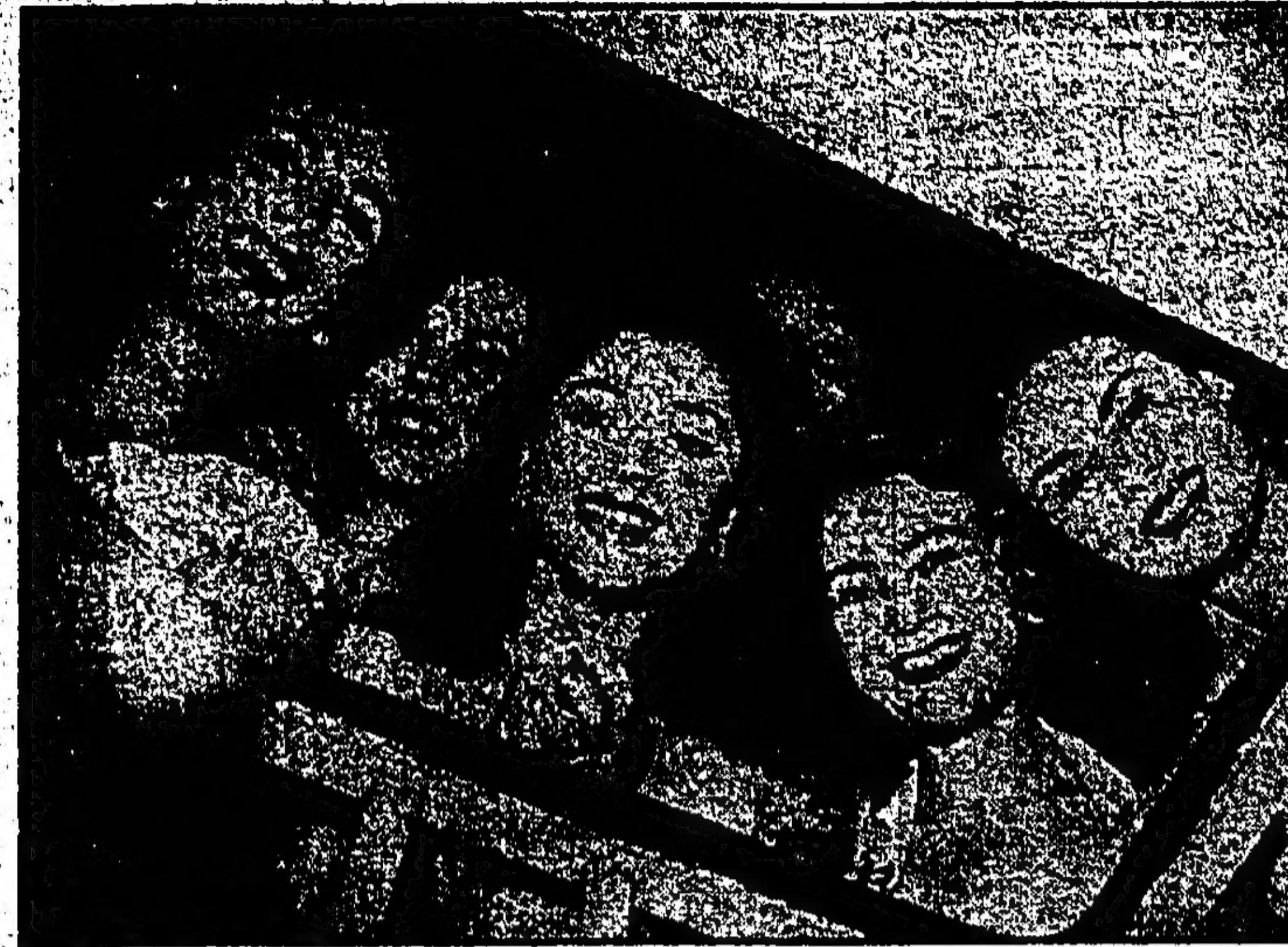
fortable, and very uncomfortable.

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• HOMESIDE PICTORIAL •



ITALIAN-BORN Maria Scarsala, who has risen in two years to be one of London's top fashion models, has difficulty deciding what shoes to take on her holiday trip to New York. She has to choose from 40 pairs to make the limited air luggage weight. (Express)



PICTURED here are six of London's loveliest girls who were invited by Mr William Rees-Davies, 38-year-old Conservative MP for Thanet, to a pre-Election party. The six are, from left: Margaret Benn, model; Barbara Rolf, drama student; Maureen Swanson, actress; Fleur Kirwan, Tailor, society girl; Pat Downey, model; Eunice Melville, dancer. (Express)



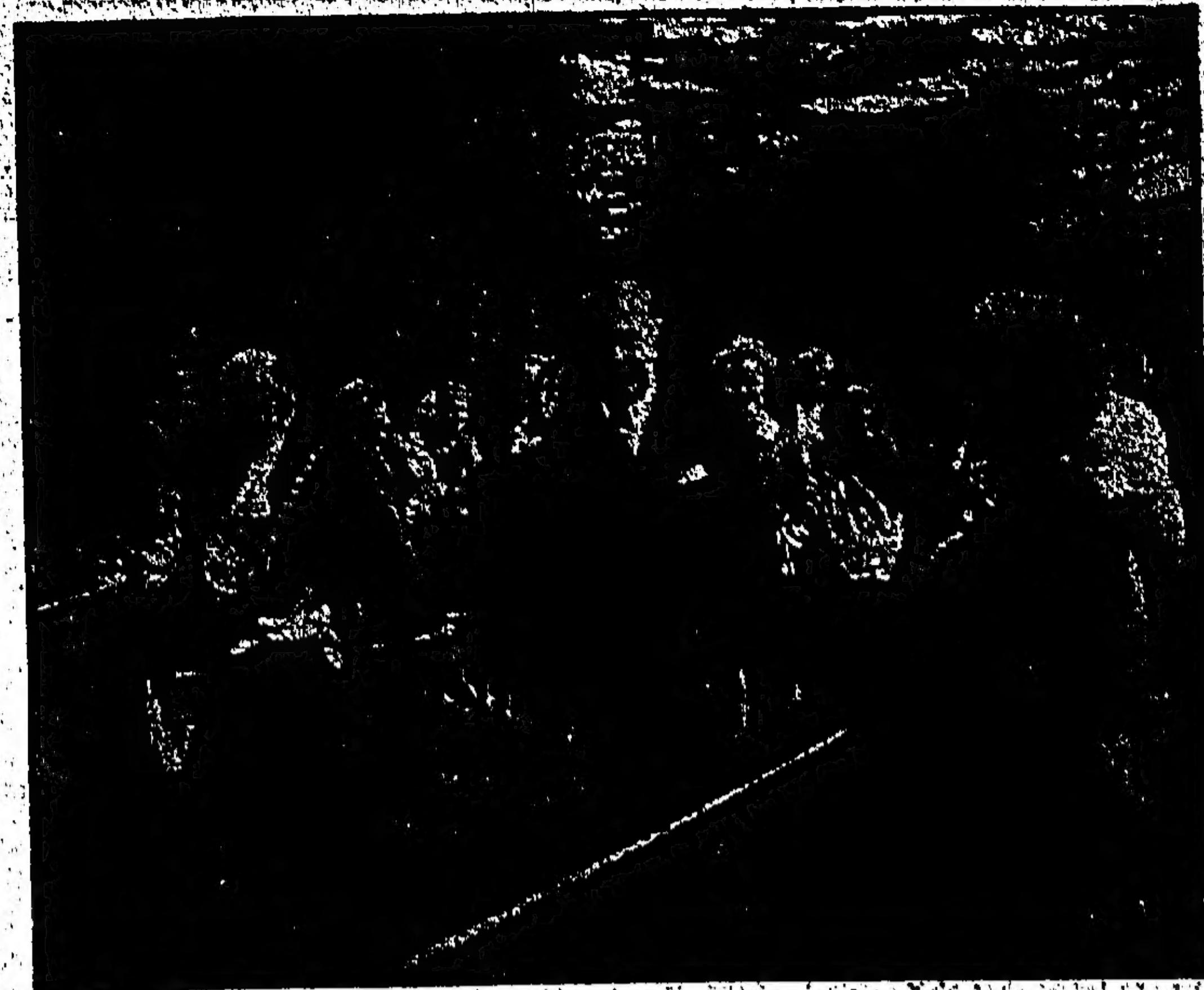
LEFT: Clinging precariously to nets 25 feet above the stage of London's Piccadilly Theatre, calypso dancers Roy Carr and Apita demonstrate something new in the technique of kissing. This is a scene from the all-Negro musical, "The Jazz Train," which promises to have a long run. (Express)



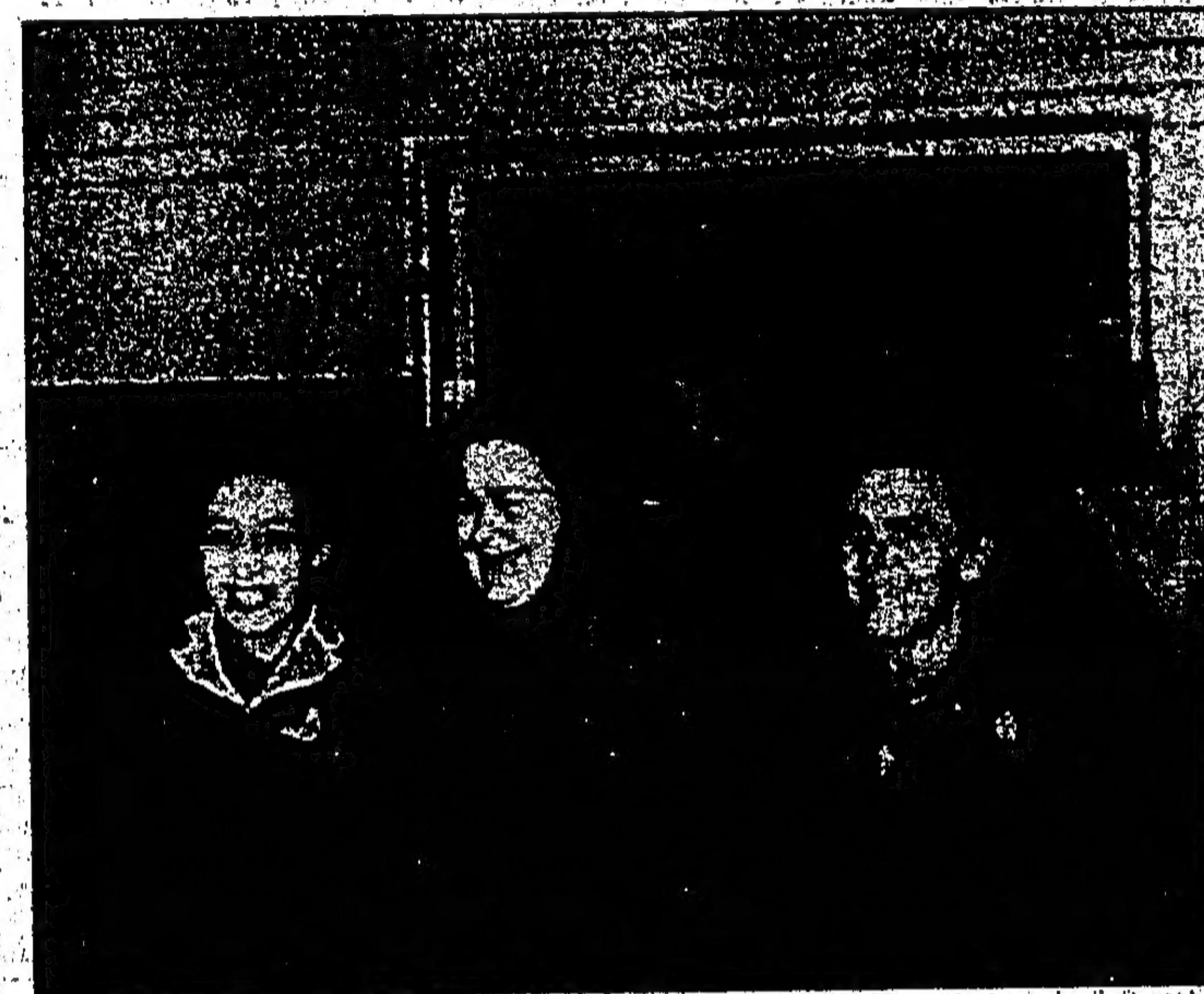
DIANA CILENTO as Helen in Christopher Fry's version of the French play, "The Trojan War Will Not Take Place," presented at Manchester last week. Unknown two years ago, Diana is now making a big name for herself in British films. (Express)



FOUR of the crew of the 20-metre yacht, Active, which ran aground in thick fog near Calais a day out of England on the first leg of a round-world trip. From left: Dennis Chittenden, Robert Amis, John Pilgrim and Sheila Hildreth. (Express)



A smile that is worth thousands of votes to the Conservative Party. Sir Anthony Eden greeting loyal supporters at Leamington Spa, who first sent him to the House of Commons in 1923. (Express)



BELOW: The 1st Training Battalion, RASC, Aldershot team (Cpl B. Zegg, Pte B. Saunders and Pte P. Smith) who won the Inter-Unit Team Championship of Southern Command for cookery. The winning team at work before the judging. (Army News)



BLACK-BEARDED, 44-year-old Bernard Hallstone, who has been chosen by Sir Winston Churchill to paint his portrait in the uniform of Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports. He is seen with the preliminary colour sketch. (Express)

NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

BLACK MAGIC
ASSORTED CHOCOLATES

PERIL FOR THE FINNS

By Lewis Nelson

Helsinki. THERE is a deep furrow on President J. K. Paasikivi's brow. Nobody is saying anything officially but the grand old man of Finnish politics — the man whose soft voice and hard bargaining have so far kept the Russians out of Finland — is worried.

Intelligence reports pouring into Finnish naval headquarters prove beyond a shadow of doubt that the Russians have quietly gained complete sea control of the Baltic.

There is furious building activity in the little strip of land a few miles outside Helsinki which the Russians acquired as a base under the terms of the World War II peace treaty.

And the Russians have put their submarines in the Baltic into battle order.

There are — according to the latest reports — 370 of the submarines.

And the only hope of defending Finland, if the Russians decide to get rough lies in the almost instant landing of a large body of Western troops.

For under the terms of the treaty the Finns are allowed to maintain no army of their own, except a force for "internal security".

NO ACCIDENT

And, technically, the Russians have a right to occupy the country in event of attack.

It is, however, no accident that most of the "internal security" force is devoted to watching the Russian border for any signs that the Russians are on the move.

Paasikivi has devoted most of his life to preventing a Russian take-over. His work up to now looks almost like a miracle.

Finland is the only part of the old Russian Empire which is not under Russian domination.

Paasikivi first negotiated his country's freedom in 1920. Then he resigned as Prime Minister and stayed on as Ambassador to Moscow during the inter-war years studying the Russians, keeping them cool, warming them.

In 1939, the Russians attacked. The Finns beat them off — and Paasikivi negotiated a peace while the going was good.

In 1944, there was another bout with the Russians, and in 1945 Paasikivi negotiated the current treaty.

It was the best he could do — and so far it has worked.

But as NATO's strength builds up, the Russians grow restive. Finland, the gateway to Scandinavia, would be handy. The Finns could hardly put up a fight. They cannot be members of NATO.

PUBLICITY BET

Quelley, Paasikivi has warned them that if they act, he will call help. He would almost certainly have received it, for everyone is aware of the strategic importance of Finland, with its face to the Baltic, its northern frontier a land route to Scandinavia, and its back to the Russian border.

Now he could call for help until his lungs wore out and no one could get it to him.

He will survive for just as long as the Russians decide that it's a good publicity bet to show the world how peaceful are its intentions towards its neighbours.

And that is just as long as J. K. Paasikivi can keep talking effectively.

But he is an old man. And no one else in Finland has ever had much luck with the Russians.

YANKS LIKE ENGLISH GIRLS

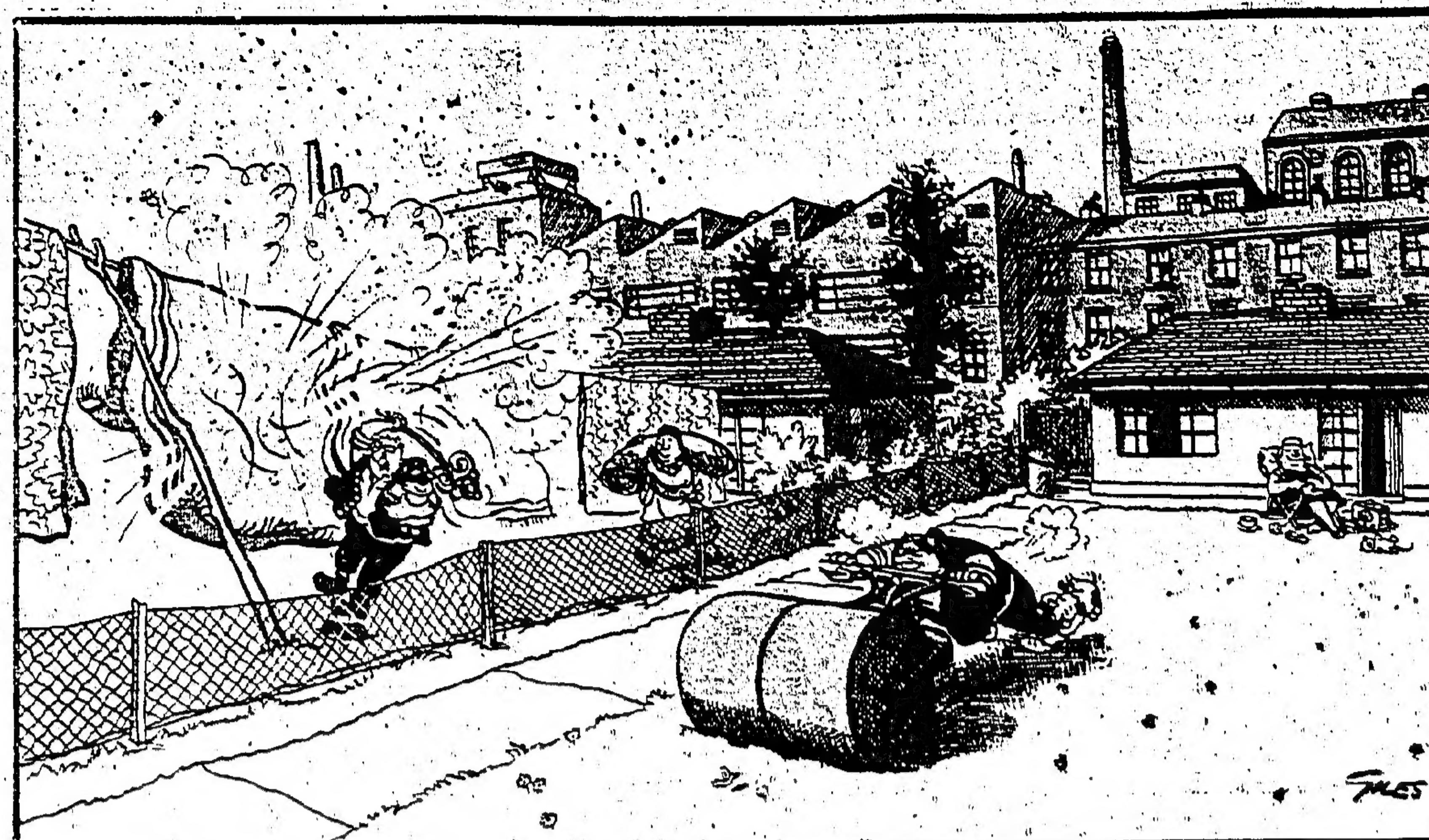
From Ralph Roland

UNITED STATES servicemen here marry about 300 English girls a month. And it's a safe bet that most of the girls they marry don't wear shorts, don't wear "pedal-pushers," and don't wear chain-pipe slacks.

For it has been reckoned by an unofficial poll that several hundred American servicemen here say they prefer English girls because they are "feminine."

Three big-name Americans in London added their names to the list of those who like their girls "feminine" and added more reasons for the spate of Anglo-American marriages.

Scott Chandler, writer Raymond Chandler, "Shanty Hotel" and



"This is one reason why I voted not to strike!"

London Express Service

He stole the Crown Jewels... But history does not tell us about that mysterious interview with Charles II...

WHY WAS COLONEL BLOOD FORGIVEN?

Richard Herd

recalls one of the world's strangest stories



COLONEL BLOOD

I WONDER just what was said that morning 283 years ago when King Charles II stood face to face with the man who had stolen the Crown Jewels — and almost got away with them?

In a private room in Whitehall Palace the King, more noted for his merriment than his personal bravery, gave private audience to Colonel Thomas Blood, one of England's boldest adventurers.

Whatever passed between them it must have been worth listening to. For it saved Blood from the certainty of the gallows; it made him member of the Court; and, even more remarkable, it resulted in Blood's land in Ireland and from that on Colonel Blood pursued a ceaseless raid against the Duke, twice attempting to murder him.

The first of these plots was to seize Dublin Castle, the seat of the Duke, by tricking the guards into scrambling for loaves of white bread while Blood's men forced their way in. But the plot failed and Blood fled to Holland.

Probably no one will ever know what Blood said to the King in the privacy of that room. There have been many theories — some of them reasonable, some which fit snugly into the pattern of history, some of them pipe dreams. It remains one of the world's mysteries.

Thomas Blood was born in Ireland, probably in Dublin, somewhere round about the year 1620. His father had an iron works and was reasonably well-to-do.

Of Thomas Blood's education and early life we know nothing. He first came into the pages of history by siding with Oliver Cromwell and becoming eventually a

colonel in his army. When Cromwell became Protector of England Colonel Blood, like other leaders in Cromwell's forces, was given land in Ireland and might have been content to settle down and become one of the landed gentry.

But with the Restoration which put Charles II on the throne Colonel Blood's lands were confiscated. They were given to the Duke of Ormonde, and from that on Colonel Blood pursued a ceaseless raid against the Duke, twice attempting to murder him.

The first of these plots was to seize Dublin Castle, the seat of the Duke, by tricking the guards into scrambling for loaves of white bread while Blood's men forced their way in. But the plot failed and Blood fled to Holland.

The next attempt came seven years later when, after a fugitive life in England, Ireland and on the Continent, often in disguise and with a price on his head, Blood attacked the Duke in St James's Street.

With five cut-throats he waylaid the Duke's coach and the Duke was overpowered. Blood's plan was to string his old enemy up on Tyburn gibbet, but the coachman raised the alarm and after a tremendous struggle the Duke escaped.

A Royal Proclamation went out offering a thousand pounds for his capture, but this, far from daunting Colonel Blood, seemed only to have encouraged his next, and most daring adventure.

It was within a few months — on May 9, 1671 — that he made his attempt to steal the Crown Jewels from the Tower of London.

A day or so earlier Blood, dressed as a Doctor of Divinity, in a false beard and accompanied by a woman whom he pretended was his wife, visited the Tower to see the jewels. The woman feigned a faint and

has just finished making a film about a Yank in Ermine — a story about a GI who inherits an earldom — doesn't blame GIs for preferring skirts to slacks.

Said he: "So many of the wrong women wear slacks. Jeans with an unbuttoned shirt look horrid on men, but just as decriable on women."

English girls have such pretty soft complexions that they should always wear feminine clothes."

But when it got down to detail there really wasn't much difference between the US girl and the English girl. English girls ran their men just the same way.

Harold Lloyd Jr., 24-year-old son of the old-time comic, who knew it

reason and gave the alarm. His grant could have been in payment for his silence.

Whatever the reason for the King's strange clemency Blood became a very powerful member of the Court, and for a while seekers after favour made their applications through him. No one seems to have trusted him and even when he died rumours had it that he had staged a disappearance and that the corpse was not his. To prove it his body was dug up from its grave in Tot Hill fields and then identified at an inquest before being finally reburied.

It seemed certain that he would be executed, but Blood's behaviour was astonishing. He refused to say who was with him in the plot, and he presumably demanded a private audience with the King. Only to him, he said, would he tell all. And the King — most surprising feature of the whole affair — agreed to see him. Couriers were amazed that Charles should consent to risk his life with the bold, bad Colonel Blood. But see him he did.

The door was shut behind them, the courtiers kept outside, and Blood and the King were left together. Shortly afterwards the King announced that he had pardoned Colonel Blood, had restored to him his lands and had invited him to attend the Court.

One explanation put forward for this volte face is that Blood threatened the King, saying that the rest of the gang would murder him if Blood were executed. It is a flimsy theory because, regardless of the outcome, King Charles must have had some special reason to agreeing to see him in the first place. Also the chances of the King being attacked were remote.

Another theory is that hidden inside the Sceptre was a copy of the Secret Treaty of Dover which Charles had made with Louis XIV, and that the King knew that Colonel Blood must have seen it when it was sewn in half and that he saved Blood's life in exchange for his silence.

But the most likely theory of all is that King Charles was so short of money that he was in



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A calendar watch
you can afford
The superbly accurate
Rolex Oysterdate



THE calendar watch has become as essential and desirable as an ordinary watch, but hitherto has not been too practical a proposition — owing to its expense. Now, however, there is the Rolex Oysterdate — a magnificent watch that tells the time and the date, and which you can afford.

Incorporated in this superb watch are many famous Rolex features: the intricate movement is perfectly guarded from dust, damp, and precipitation by the unique Oyster case and "Twinlock" Safety Crown, which keeps it waterproof when the stem is pulled out for hand-winding; the seconds are counted off by a graceful, sweep-second-hand; the date is clearly shown automatically, in a new window on the dial; and, of course, the movement itself is beautifully built by Rolex craftsmen, ensuring the accuracy for which every Rolex watch is justly famous.

The Rolex Oysterdate fulfills a need for a highly reliable calendar watch of elegance and precision at a moderate cost.



CHARLES II

Blood explained to Talbot Edwards that his wife had been slightly delayed and suggested that while waiting for her they might as well have a look at the Crown Jewels. Old Talbot Edwards took them upstairs and as he led the way into the room where the jewels were kept they attacked him, struck him with a mallet, threatened him that if he shouted they would kill him, and then began putting the Crown Jewels into their pockets in their walking sticks, daggers in their belts and pistols in their pockets.

The plot to steal the Crown Jewels was in fact the inspiration for the story of "The Merry Wives of Windsor."

The timely arrival of young Miss Edwards, peeping out of the window, hoping to catch a glimpse of her possible husband-to-be, when Blood with three other men called at the Jewel House. Two of them went with Blood to call on Talbot Edwards and the third, whom Miss Edwards assumed was the spy lover, remained some distance away. In fact he, like the other two cut-throats, was one of Blood's confederates. All had rapiers in their walking sticks, daggers in their belts and pistols in their pockets.

He lived on until he was nearly 87. His last words

that Charles II uttered

the "I am King" speech

and the "I am King

ADRIFT... ALONE... in a sinking plane

"BOMB doors open!" The air speed of the Mosquito shot above 300 as they screamed down over the sidings of Apelon railway station in Jap-held lower Burma.

Two hundred feet, one hundred and fifty feet, a hundred feet...

For a split second Charles Locke, the pilot, could make out every detail of the station—the camouflage paint on the sides of the trucks, a Jap soldier diving for cover.

Then he pressed the bomb-release button on the control column. In the same instant there was a terrific crack and a roar as the whole aircraft kicked like a viciously spurred horse. The cockpit was full of smoke and dust, and below the rudder pedals appeared a gaping hole in the floor. His feet were almost scraping the tree-tops.

Both engines were going broom-bang, broom-bang, broom-bang, rhythmically, like a mad orchestra. He pulled back the stick and held his breath until the aircraft answered, staggering up over the trees like a pheasant into wind.

Three other Mosquitos had taken off with Locke's from an airfield near Mandalay that morning. Now a battle of voices from the other planes seemed to burst like shrapnel in his ears over the R/T.

Glowing red

"CHAS, you've been hit! Chas, you've been hit!" There were a dozen things to do, but first he reached down to his left and switched on his R/T, just to show them that he was still the same old Chas. "You're bloody telling me," he said.

The fuel-pressure warning lights were glowing red. He shouted to Nicolson, his navigator: "Change to outer wing-tanks!" He usually liked to keep a few gallons in the outer tanks for emergency, but today, of all days, he had run the outer tanks nearly dry.

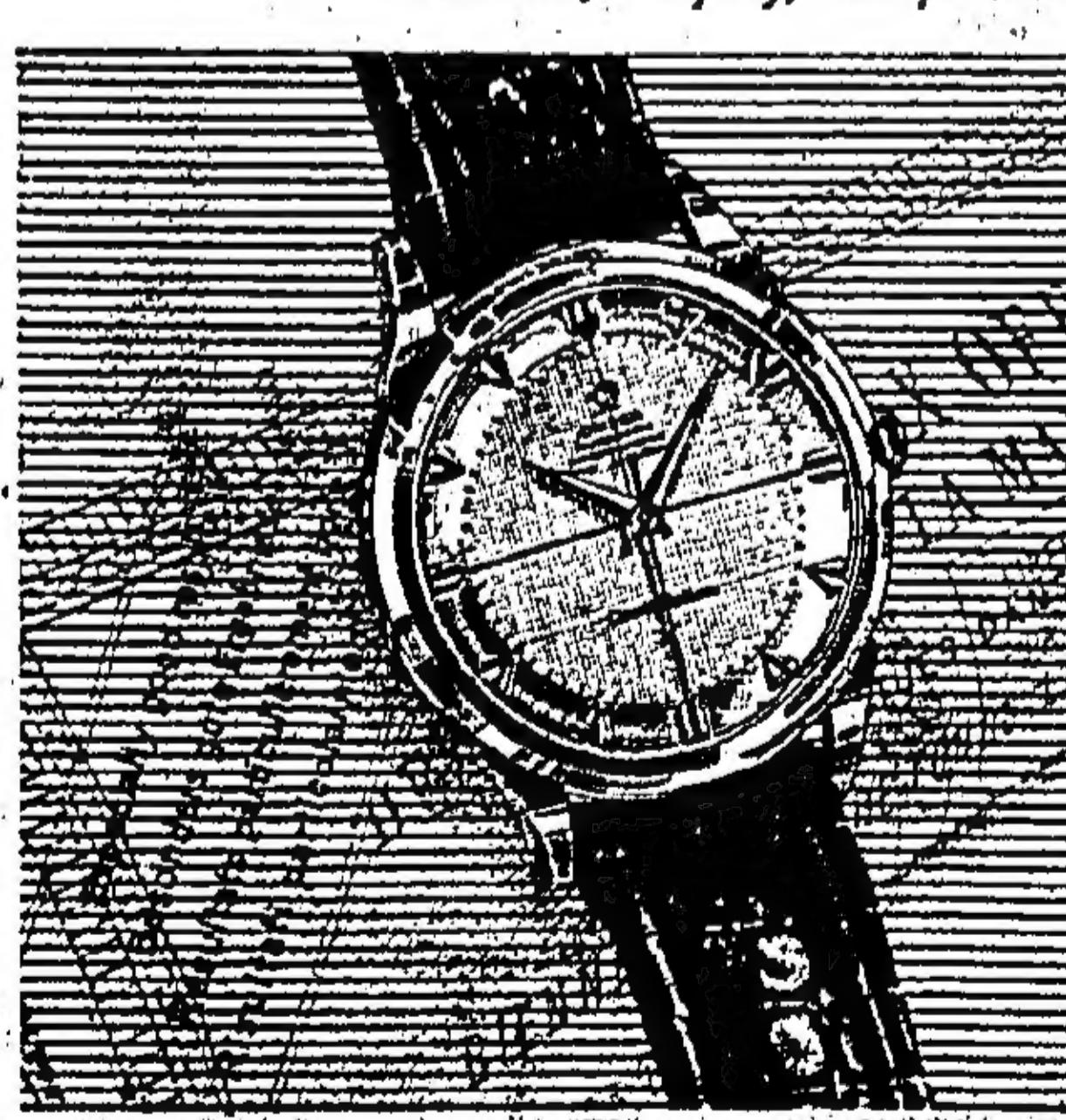
Nicolson tried to close the bomb doors, but nothing happened. They were jammed. Jammed bomb doors for a crash-landing. That was just lovely. It meant the whole him on the R/T.

What this new self-winding chronometer means to you...

A chronometer is a "super watch"

It has been specially made, specially adjusted, and has passed stringent government tests for accuracy. Every Swiss chronometer is sold with an Official Rating Certificate showing just how it performed in these government tests. Particularly good chronometers are awarded a distinctive notation: "especially good result" printed on this certificate.

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You'll know the Omega Constellation by the oblong cavity engraved on the back of the case—your guarantee of an "especially good chronometer."

OMEGA Constellation

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OMEGA * TISSOT

HE FOUGHT FOR LIFE
FOR FIVE HOURS AS
THE WATER ROSE AND ROSE
AND THEN—WITH A MINUTE
TO SPARE—CAME HOPE...

by RALPH BARKER

"Hello, Chas. I'm going to gain height so that I can get in radio touch with base. I'll give them your course and position and so on. I'll climb to 15 or 20 minutes flying. They might just make it."

One thing he knew for certain—he wasn't coming down behind the Jap lines while the aircraft still flew. But there was Nicky to think of. He must give Nicky the chance to bale out. There wasn't much hope for them if they failed to reach the Rangoon coast.

"We've got about 1,000 feet, Nicky," he said. "That'll be enough height. You'd better bale out, old son."

"What makes you think you can get across the Gulf without a navigator?" said Nicky. "Let's go."

Nicolson gave Locke a course to steer. It was almost exactly 100 miles across the Gulf at this point. Locke reckoned they had petrol for perhaps 60 or 70 miles. Perhaps 80. Perhaps 90. Perhaps even 100. But if they could only get in sight of land that might be enough.

He watched the other aircraft zooming on him. It was good to have company at a time like this. Joel, the leader, called him on the R/T.

Locke called the formation. "That's the lot," he said. "The tanks are bone dry. I'm ditching."

"Good luck, Chas."

The sea was calm and they rushed down towards it at a hundred and eighty miles an hour.

The tail streaked prettily along the surface of the sea, breaking the aircraft gently. It was the perfect tail-down ditching.

Men in the three aircraft circling overhead saw the water pluming out behind the ditching aircraft like the wake of a yacht. But when the nose dipped to make impact with the water, the open bomb doors chummed into the sea and a wall of water struck the rear bulkhead and snapped and splintered the wooden fuselage.

"Look!" shouted Nicolson suddenly. "Land dead ahead!"

Locke could already make out the details of the coastline some ten miles distant. In the same moment the engines coughed and spluttered their derision and finally cut.

"Turn on to main tanks, Nicky! Jettison escape hatch!"

Nicolson already had his hand on the petrol cocks, and he turned them over instantaneously. The engines cut dead. The main tanks were bone dry. He jettisoned the hatch.

As the aircraft broke up Locke was conscious of the scream of rending metal and wood, and of a huge wall of water smashing over the front of the cockpit. He was vaguely conscious too of Nicky being thrown forward beside him, and simultaneously he was flung out into a strange darkness.

Locke felt himself going down, down to unknown depths, his consciousness dwindling, and evaporating until his whole being was concentrated in a pinpoint of light between his eyes. As he went he felt his body being struck all over by bits of wreckage.

Everything was eerie, and silent, like a dream. It was not until he began to feel the need for air that he realised he was still alive.

Hopeless

He felt his movements strangely restricted, and then he realised that his parachute and harness were hampering him. He snipped the quick-release box and struggled free. He had no idea what depth he had reached, but it seemed to him that he was at the bottom of the sea.

The pinpoint of light seemed to be receding into the distance, and yet he had a sensation that he was becoming a whole person again. He saw that the water around him was changing to a paler green. The pressure on his lungs seemed lighter, and yet he could hold his breath no longer. Almost at the same moment as he began to gasp and so let water into his lungs he broke the surface.

Somewhere he was alive. Dazed with concussion and shock, he felt no elation, only surprise.

He looked quickly round and saw in the same moment the wreck of the Mosquito, the fuselage, and the tail unit some distance apart, and drifting speedily away to the south, the dinghy. He was suddenly aware that every bone in his body ached as though it had been

He had saved some of his spirit ration month by month to fill that flask. Many a night in the mess tent when the party spirit was at its height and the whisky was running low he had been tempted to have a swig of two from his flask. But he had never done so. Now he found the flask and drank. Warmth and strength coursed through him and he felt ridiculous.

Still circling

The water was above his waist now. It must be seeping into the patrol tanks. He wouldn't have much longer. Perhaps half an hour. Perhaps an hour. Then the wreckage would merge and take him with it.

He broke off a small piece of jagged wood from the splintered fuselage with the vague idea of having something to hold him and he felt ridiculous.

He was suddenly aware of a noise in his ears, and looking up he saw two Spitfires overhead at about 1,000ft. But they stayed at 1,000ft. They were even wagging their wings at him.

Oh, it stood out a mile. No one had seen him. They were just carrying out a routine check for floating survivors.

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Sir BEVERLEY BAXTER, M.P. asks:

Can The Russian Be My Brother?

IT was in the early Autumn of 1946 that our convoy of three army motor cars with motorcycle escorts stopped on the autobahn at what looked like a frontier scene in a Western movie.

We had travelled from the Rhine to the Berlin outskirts on the vast sweeping roads which Hitler had built ostensibly for "the people and the people's car" but which were primarily for rushing motorised units from one front to the other in war. We were en route to Berlin and, as today, we had to pass through the zone occupied by the Russians.

A Russian sentry, supported by two others who were armed to the gills, ordered us to advance and show our passports and military visas. As "passport" and "military visa" were the only English they knew, and as we spoke no Russian, the fraternal nature of the occasion was somewhat circumscribed.

Upside Down

The sentry solemnly read my passport upside down, as if he suspected the worst. Lorries full of armed round-headed Russians paused to have a look at us, but there was no sign of friendliness. Even when we reached the hideous wreckage that had once been Berlin, the Russian sentry outside the bunker where Hitler died commented the tragic case of one of my colleagues. "Goodness

knows what was in his mind! Perhaps he just wanted an at-tache case.

Two more vignettes—and we shall change to a broader canvas.

Somewhere in Berlin there

was a building sufficiently un-harmed to hold a conference of the four occupying Powers—Britain, France, America and Russia.

Four sentries, representing

the Powers, were standing on duty in the entrance. Suddenly the Russians threw down their rifles and seized the American round the waist, whirled him about in a wild-wail. Then smiling broadly he sat down and allowed the GI to recover his composure.

Waved Back

Finally, at the Russian War Memorial in Unter Den Linden a handsome blond Soviet soldier was on guard. We waved to him and with a shy, attractive smile, he waved back.

At that time the Russians were our allies. Suffering terrible casualties, they had fought their way through the streets of Berlin and established their right, along with us, of conquest and tenure. The final decision was to partition the German capital with all the grim consequences that have stemmed from that unnatural operation.

I have deep sympathy for the countless Russian homes that were bereaved in the war, but I have nothing but contempt for the power and early-war policy of Russia. It was Stalin's pact with Hitler in 1939 that gave the "all clear" for the

Nazi attack against the West. It was Stalin's blind belief in his own astuteness, and in Hitler's promises, that caused Russia to be so poorly prepared for the eventual Nazi onslaught upon her.

And so deep was Stalin's distrust of Great Britain (even when we were allies) that when our convoys, running the cruel gauntlet of icy storms and submarine attacks, reached Archangel, Stalin would not even allow our crews to go ashore for re-creation.

Thus we stand in grateful tribute to the heroic deed of Stalingrad, yet gaze at the same time upon a régime that trusted no one, not even in the brotherhood of death.

Ten years have passed since then. Ten years without war on a vast scale. Ten years of troubled, blood-spotted peace.

At the United Nations Or-

ganisation, in its antiseptic, glassy, modern factory building in New York, Russia has sat at the council table as a full partici-

pant in the preservation and enforcement of peace. It is true that by a persistent use of the veto she has reduced UNO to a mere talking shop, but that is better to have the Soviet suiting like a bear with a sore head on the banks of the Volga.

Way Of Life

Has it been worth while? Would it not have been more honest if, at the end of the Hitler war, the Western Allies had said to Russia, "you go your way and we shall go ours. We need not be enemies but also, we need not pretend to friendship when our way of life is opposite to yours as day to night."

Communism is not so much a creed as it is an effective system of

of robbing the individual of his freedom and harnessing him to the needs of the state and the Communist Party.

Here is the lesson yet to be learned. Neither Communism, nor Socialism, nor Nazism, nor Capitalism, can destroy the basic character of a people. We British are a product of the centuries. We are the offspring of herself; we are the willing slaves of tradition.

It has been said that it was the grey skies of England that created the British character. Certainly it is the lone mist of the Highlands that gave birth to the romanticism of the Scotts. And so it was the vast lonely steppes that made Russia a fruitful soil for revolution.

Why should Russia and Great Britain fear each other? Why

should we envy Russia or Russia envy us? Neither country is land hungry. Neither lacks access to the sea. Neither is without allies. And if we need to establish any further ties of similarity, let us remind the Russians that it was London which gave sanctuary to the ineffable bore, Karl Marx. In fact, it was in the British Museum that he wrote the dreary but effective pages of "Das Kapital."

Then, as Russia is a police state whose people are allowed to vote for only one party and whose creed calls for world revolution, can I, as a citizen of the British Empire and Commonwealth, regard the Russian as my brother? As a Christian, am I to open my heart and arms and cry: "Tovarich! Let me embrace you!"

Now comes the point where you, the reader, and I, the writer, may draw apart. I see no reason why a man should not be a Communist if he is such a fool or an opportunist as to want to be one. Nor would I deny to Communism the right to preach its doctrine any more than I would deny the same right to Conservatives, Socialists, Seventh Day Adventists, Douglas Creditors, or even the "Save the Galloons" brigade.

Communism is not so much a creed as it is an effective system of

But this much I am prepared to remember and to acclaim: it was the Russians who set fire to holy Moscow so that Napoleon and his Grand Army should be driven back to disaster and Europe made free once more. It was Russia, though corrupt and badly organised, that in 1914 honoured her bond and declared war against the Kaiser's Germany. It was Russia that broke the power of Hitler's legions at the gates of Stalingrad and Moscow, although it is also true that Stalin was the tragic dupe of Hitler who vowed eternal friendship to the Russian leader while we were telling Stalin that the German attack on Russia was only a matter of days.

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Here, then, is Marshal Bulganin, one of the three most powerful statesmen in the world.

Supposing he said he was

willing to place nuclear weapons under international control with complete powers of mutual inspection. Supposing he said

that he would join the Great Powers in finding a peaceful solution of the Formosa

problem. Supposing he said

that his independence should be restored to Austria and that East Germany should be allowed

that is for the sole reason of

seeing my blood brother on the

Siberian Plains or in the under-

ground railway of Moscow.

Driven Back

So we come to the question of today. Can the Russian be my brother?

To answer "No" would be offensive. To answer "Yes" would look like semantically, gullibility or opportunism. Certainly I want to visit Russia, but I do not wish to pretend that that is for the sole reason of seeing my blood brother on the

Siberian Plains or in the under-

ground railway of Moscow.

Then, when he said he was

extending the hand of friendship towards the West and said:

"Brother!"

I would grasp that hand, while keeping an eye alert to see what he was doing with the other one. I would drink a glass of vodka to the eternal friendship of Russia and Britain, partly because I like vodka and partly because Russia and Great Britain have had historic partnerships against military megamaniacs.

In other words, supposing he

extended the hand of friendship towards the West and said:

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Therefore, in the established

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second toast: "To the greatness

of Russia and the early collapse

of Communism!" Nor could we

object if Marshal Bulganin

replied with a toast: "To Britain

and the complete collapse of

Capitalism!"

What then is my answer to

the heading of this article? "Can

the Russian be my brother?"

The answer is: "Under certain

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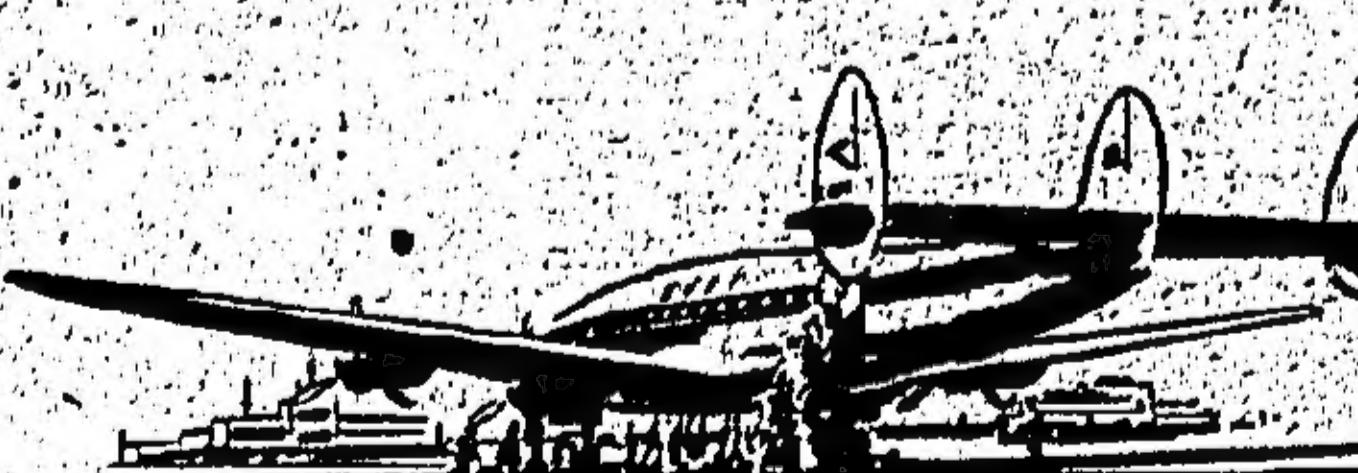
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persons, living or dead.



THE EDGE OF BEYOND

by Geoffrey Cottrell

THIRD WEEK of the stories with a problem to solve—are they FACT or FICTION?

EVERY DAY you are given an opportunity to decide: DID IT HAPPEN?

THE car in my life will always be the old Chev convertible. I bought it for 125 dollars in Buffalo, New York, and drove it across the States. My American friends thought this very courageous since it was more than 10 years old, which to them made it a sort of Genevieve.

But it looked pretty good to me and seemed to go well enough. There was even a button which started the hood rolling back, although a demonstration of this unfortunately caused a couple of tears in the worn out canvas; the hood stayed up after that.

The coachwork had obviously had a few knocks and the speedometer had stopped at 55,000 quite some time ago, but you couldn't have everything for 125 dollars.

Snow and Ice

Soon after I set off the great American winter began to nudge me. There was snow all through the Mid-West, a blizzard in Detroit and the world's coldest breeze came of the lake at Chicago. But the Chev behaved splendidly and it had a very efficient little heater. In Nebraska the weather improved, the anti-freeze alcohol burned out and I was glad I had resisted all those men at the gas stations who had tried to sell me chains for the tyres.

I spent Christmas in Denver, the bustling, thriving, Mile High City and, as it unluckily proclaims, the climate capital of the world. The sun was dazzling, the air was wonderful and at the end of the long straight streets you could "see" the Rockies. Plenty of snow, up there but unfortunately, in spite of the Crosby family singing about a white Christmas in all the shops and drug stores, none down in Denver. At one party I remember, the hostess was in despair, for she had arranged to supply "Tom and Jerry," a drink for a strictly Dickens Christmas — egg, yolk and whisky, mixed and served warm — and there were all the hired

hands. I ate at the La Casa Restaurant, and at the Kremlin Club, a small bar, I saw a man win sixty dollars at a pin-table. Everyone looked very tough and cowboyish, the men wore their hair long, the woman behind the bar swore like a trooper. They might have been ham actors doing a Western. It was very enjoyable. Outside it was ten below, but so dry that you could walk round in your shirt-sleeves without noticing the cold.

Next morning it was bright and sunny. I checked my route card, which said: "There is a spectacular view of the wide valley thousands of feet below from Rabbit's Ear Pass" and drove off expectantly.

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This was originally intended to be a great triumphant Communist May Day demonstration.

I don't know what the lieutenant is going to report.

I can only tell you that to most of the plodding men and women made a sad contrast with the bright gay sunburst and brilliant green of the budding trees.

Many faces look tired, glum, apathetic, worried.

And so would you look worried if you were in their thick-skinned but name too well made shoes?

For most of these men and women are the employees of Austria's numerous Soviet-owned and Soviet-managed factories.

NEW WORRY

They have to turn out, if they don't turn up they fall foul of their Communists bosses, they lose their privileges, perhaps even their jobs.

That is bad enough. But their worry today is that by parading here right now they may be getting themselves into the black books of the men who will be their masters tomorrow.

Right here in the big building that overlooks this square, the ambassadors of Britain, the United States, France, and the Soviet Union are due to meet the two Foreign Ministers of the Austrian Government tomorrow in order to put the final touches to a peace treaty.

And that peace treaty — as already agreed in Moscow in the talks between the Austrians and the Russians — will mean not only the withdrawal of the occupying Red Army from Austria.

It will mean also that the Russians will hand back to the Austrians the factories, oil wells, shipping and dockyards they seized in 1945 by way of reparations.

Assurances were given in Moscow by the Austrian delegation that there would be no kind of victimisation of employees when this take-over comes off.

AFTER the success of his best-selling novel, "Springtime," 1949, GEOFFREY COTTRELL, 25, a former soldier, sold to look like film star Dame Andrews. He studies economics under Mr. Max Gallo at London University, and became a major in the RA during the war.

cups with "Tom and Jerry" antily. For twenty miles or so the scene was pretty bare and rugged, often with a curious black and white colour scheme. Small hills rose up ahead like charcoal drawings. There seemed to be no one else on the road.

Then my ears began buzzing and here were the mountains again, and after a few miles the snow, and it all looked marvellous in the sunshine. I hoped there would be another ski lodge at the top. A few more miles of climbing and a notice informed me that I had just passed the great continental divide, "Atlantic Ocean Watershed-Pacific Ocean Watershed."

Farther on, and up, at nine thousand six-hundred and eighty feet I learned that I was approaching the pass. The mountain slope had receded, the road was crossing a plateau.

I myself, the lone traveller, was able to sizzle with small talk. I had reason to be in a good mood. I was in the middle of a wonderful trip. I liked America and Americans. In a couple of months a novel of mine was to be published in New York. Someone asked me where I was off to now.

"Salt Lake City."

"What kind of car have you got?"

To Everest!

I nodded through the window with a practised nonchalance. It was a conversation for which I had had several rehearsals in the past half-hour.

"There she is."

"You're not going in that. Sooner you than me."

I was used to this reaction and quite flattered by it. You might have thought I had just announced that I was joining an Everest expedition. I looked out at the Chev again. It certainly did seem rather small and battered against the enormous this-year's models that surrounded it.

But they were all gleaming in the afternoon sun and it was a wonderful blue sky. No, I could not feel any concern.

And a day or two after Christmas, when I went to the American Automobile Office to get a route and weather forecast, there was no suggestion that I had anything to worry about.

"Do I want chains?"

"I shouldn't bother."

I was glad about that. The less hard currency I spent the better. I left Denver in the sun, breathing the mile-high air. The Rockies lay before me



This was it...
closed my eyes.

Drawing by
KOCOLMAN

THIRD WEEK of the stories with a problem to solve—are they FACT or FICTION?

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switching to the north and beyond the other side of the south in a long, noble line with glimpses of snow peaks. Directly ahead the spruce trees soared up against odd colour effects of purple, green and grey.

Soon, I was on the foothills and my ears buzzed as the Chev began to climb. Things became impressive. There were gorges, hairpin bends, sudden glimpses of great heights. Then the snow was piled up 20 ft. on either side but the road was beautifully dry and the Chev sounded happy, though a little breathless.

The fairyland scenery went on, up, and up to Berton Pass, which was 11,315 ft. high—there are almost as many notches in the Rockies as in Tottenham Court Road.

Home from home

There was a ski lodge, crowded, gay, and extremely pleasant. It was the real jingle bells atmosphere. I stayed around for an hour or so and then drove down to the valleys in the centre of the Rockies. This was an equally attractive run, and at dusk came to Kremmling, population 565, where I decided to stay the night.

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thought of the man, at the Denver party saying, "Sooner you than me." He could say that again.

However, I had a couple of empty sacks in use as a carpet, so I got out, immediately grabbing the door-handle to avoid somersaulting, and put sack under each rear wheel. After a few efforts the Chev went forward a foot, and at once slid back. I tried again and made it. I drove very slowly about twenty yards down the road, a yard out from the mountainside, and put the brake on. The Chev stopped. I got out again to go back for the sacks. It was almost impossible to walk to the ice was terribly slippery. This would be where the route card had jokingly referred to the spectacular view of the valley thousands of feet below. The snow fell down thickly into the emptiness. I reached the sacks, picked them up and turned.

I lit a cigarette and tried to look down. My luck had been terrible. But it wasn't easy to look at the emptiness beyond the other side of the road and feel happy. Moreover, with the engine off the heater was off too, so it was getting cold fast. It had been quite snug coming along and I had nothing warm on. My overcoat, sweater and so on were all packed in the boot, which was at present firmly pressing the snow.

I touched the starter button and found that the Chev was still in action. The wheels, of course, churned helplessly. I

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However, I had a couple of empty sacks in use as a carpet, so I got out, immediately grabbing the door-handle to avoid somersaulting, and put sack under each rear wheel. After a few efforts the Chev went forward a foot, and at once slid back. I tried again and made it. I drove very slowly about twenty yards down the road, a yard out from the mountainside, and put the brake on. The Chev stopped. I got out again to go back for the sacks. It was almost impossible to walk to the ice was terribly slippery. This would be where the route card had jokingly referred to the spectacular view of the valley thousands of feet below. The snow fell down thickly into the emptiness. I reached the sacks, picked them up and turned.

I lit a cigarette and tried to look down. My luck had been terrible. But it wasn't easy to look at the emptiness beyond the other side of the road and feel happy. Moreover, with the engine off the heater was off too, so it was getting cold fast. It had been quite snug coming along and I had nothing warm on. My overcoat, sweater and so on were all packed in the boot, which was at present firmly pressing the snow.

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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Gay Stripes For The Beach



This gay striped skirt in red and white linen is designed for the beach by Christian Dior. It has an amusing hat to match. The square-necked pullover is of white wool. —Agence France-Presse.

THE THIRD OF A SERIES ON HOW WORKING GIRLS BUDGET ON A £12 OUTFIT

The Well-Paid Kenya Secretary Faces Many Problems

By LESLEY CLAY

Nairobi. THE problems which beset the young secretary who works in an office in Kenya are very different from those in other countries.

To begin with, she has to attempt to follow a much higher standard of living and dressing, and while her salary is far in excess of that in most areas, her expenses are much greater and her choice and range much smaller.

There are, comparatively speaking, few young unmarried girls in office jobs in Kenya; the majority of women who work in this young and growing community are married women who, for reasons economic or domestic, frequently leave their children in nursery schools and go out to work, being dropped off at their offices by their husbands on their way to the city.

Utopia?

The demand for shorthand typists and in particular, for good secretaries, far exceeds the supply; in consequence, employers have to pay dearly for the services of quite often slipshod stenographers. Generally speaking, a girl who can type but who does not know shorthand expects and frequently gets—a monthly salary of £40. A qualified and efficient secretary here and there finds a plumb at £70; but secretarial pay is usually in the region of £50-£55 per month. That may sound like Utopia to the stenographer who earns between £8 and £10 a week, but when it comes to budgeting for clothes, on item that looms very largely on the Kenya girl's horizon, the pin begins to prickle.

Social Activity

Let us look round Kenya's capital, Nairobi, and see what we can find in the way of dress shops. There are four which might be described as in the couture class, perhaps another four in a slightly descending scale of more popular-type clothes—though they carry some high-priced models too—and then we come to the Indian shops which sell materials of all kinds by the yard.

Not Couture Shops!

The couture shops are out of the question for the young wage earner except for special occasions for which she would have to save up, or unless she changes into something more got help from her parents. With形成 such as a safety coat—the exception of one shop which tall girls or, more likely still,

WHITE HAIRS? Don't Worry— You're In The Fashion

THERE'LL be no worries. A dramatic contrast with about the first white dark hair, it also gives pleasure to the first Spring. Heads in silvery highlights to touched with pure white blonde heads and lends an extra note of sophistication to hair genuinely turning grey. Newer and smarter than mauve or blue rinses.

London's top model girls are falling for this new craze. It looks equally effective on dark-haired Italian Maria Sciarra as on blonde Jean Dawney and Barbara Miura.

Photographed on right you see the season's touch-of-white styles on models Pat Laver and Jackie Jackson.

SUCCESS TIP:

A JOB IS NOT A TEA PARTY

Boston. TO get along in business, a woman must "behave like a woman at work, not a girl at a tea party," says Margaret Divver, advertising executive for a large insurance firm.

Miss Divver, who handles US\$1,000,000 a year in advertising (for John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co.), says the basic rule for women in business is to "work as hard as a man."

"Women are still conspicuous in business," she said, "so the girl who wants to get ahead should not take a 'Queen of the Court' attitude."

"There are fewer of us in the business world, so it is necessary that we behave properly—we can't be moody or display emotion, because it just doesn't go. Men are always the first to say, 'see, just like a woman!'" —United Press.

FOR YOUNG AND OLD

The white lights are bleached right into the hair, and last until the hair grows out.

Actresses, too, are finding the light-headed look more glamorous for Spring, Kismet's pin-up



Pat Laver wearing a touch-of-white hairstyle by Martin Douglas



Jackie Jackson's style is short and wind-swept, highlighted with white.

girl, Joan Diener, has adopted this style, also Patricia Roc and Susan Shaw. And, demonstrating that it's a style equally good for the very young or the over-forties, so has Gladys Cooper.

Mystery man of the hairdressing world at the moment is Rene, the tall, good-looking Frenchman, who dressed Princess Margaret's hair on her Caribbean cruise.

Pending the opening of his own London salon he is temporarily in hiding, working in one small room on the second floor of a London club. His oldest and closest customers visit him there, including several of the top models.

BANNED

There are certain words I'd like to see banned for ever from fashion dictionaries. They include combinations, bloomers, suspender belts, mackintosh, bust bodies, corsette, knicker's and underpants.

Let's substitute their modern, more attractive synonymous—all-in-ones, panties, coll-ones, rainwear, bras, foundations, briefs and trunks.

—EILEEN ASCROFT

This "Maternal Instinct" Has To Be Taught!

New York. IT is the considered opinion of medical science that women have no instinct which tells them how to feed their babies.

Dr. Mavis Gunther studied 150 women, who were

mothers for the first time, privacy, have ensured that most also searched out a baby being suckled," she said. "Indeed, among her obstetrical patients, 'it is now' for more than one in ten ever to have seen it even once." She has to have an easy familiarity with the process, from frequent watching."

That instinct was not among them. But if it is any consolation to women, she pointed out that chimpanzees in captivity don't know how to feed their babies either. They have to be taught.

MIMICRY?

"When a female chimpanzee cannot rear her young without having a smell, or taste, it is set into motion by touch alone—by touch instinct in the mother may indeed be said to have been hampered at once," remarked Dr. Gunther. "Since it begins to fade out after the first four or five days of life if it hasn't been thoroughly aroused."

IMPORTANT

Teaching mothers what instinct doesn't tell them is a matter of much importance, she thought, because "when a mother is very anxious to feed her child and, as reflexes and fights, she is profoundly depressed. She may be found weeping before each feeding and her delight in her child may be completely taken away by her misery."

Dr. Gunther made her studies in a large obstetrical hospital in London. She reported her results in the world famous medical journal, *The Lancet*. —United Press.



Eileen in her all-round cotton dress which she made herself. The bag and matching court shoes are of lizard skin.

if for a late-night engagement, into full evening dress which is worn here on very many occasions.

So what to do if we cannot go straight from work in our unfastened cotton to the theatre-matinee to which we have been bidden, "matinees" in Kenya starting at 5.15 p.m. The only thing is to rust round the shops and try to find some material which is not too expensive and yet will look thinning suit or a jumper and skirt makes its appearance, our office girl requires a minimum of five or six. White shoes and white handbag are the usual accompaniment, and although she is often told she can never look smart without stockings, the cotton goes around minus her nylons on the grounds of economy. Almost all women, and men, too, for that matter, go baldies in Kenya, even elderly women, except for the odd formal occasion—perhaps a wedding or something like that. Gloves are smart enough to "go on."

Well Equipped

Our enterprising secretary, Eileen, found what she sought at 7s. 6d. a yard, a very pretty glazed cotton which silky appearance would allow it to get by at a very formal party. She bought 4½ yards of this material, a zip fastener cost another 2s. 6d., a buckle 1s. 0d., and the paper pattern from which she cut the dress itself 3s. 3d., making £2. 0s. 6d. to all.

Holiday Expense

Everyone in Kenya tries to take a holiday at the coast at least once a year. Getting down from 5,000 or 6,000 ft. to sea-level is supposed to be a panacea for all ills, but to stay at one of the hotels, plus the return "rail" fare to Mombasa—2s. 11s. 0d.—runs away with another £20 or £40. So you see, although she earns a higher salary than many of her counterparts, life is fraught with difficulties for the young office worker in Kenya. She probably feels amply compensated, however, by the amount of sunshine she absorbs day by day.

Here are the various items which Eileen bought and their respective costs.

	£	s	d
Dress material	23	9	0
Zip fastener, etc.	1	0	0
Handbag	95	0	0
Shoes	75	0	0
Nylons	10	0	0
Bracelet	10	0	0
Handbag	21	0	0
Earrings, brooch	21	0	0

£12. 17. 0

The complement to lovely clothes...



This is the court with the Italian Look. NEW Idea—dazzling white raffia straw crocheted to fit your feet like a glove. Now again, just higher than Louis heel, making it a sophisticated type but a good walker. Feather-weight and so NEATLY priced too...

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Effective Colour Contrast



Look for colour or beach wear in this lower prices with three-quarter length sleeves. It is of red cotton with cuffs of white and the same material covering the front. The skirt is of white cotton and the cuffs are made of yellow cotton.

Coldo
Even the slightest cold is to be feared
Do not let it spread!
Get it from the store
by taking 1-2 CAFASPIN

CAFASPIN

BAYER

HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, conversing with Mr M. I. de Ville at last week's annual dinner of the Hongkong and China Branch, Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors. Mr de Ville is Chairman of the body. (Staff Photographer)



TWO happy poses of Captain John Chadwick Danskin and Miss Helene Victoria Zaharoff at their wedding reception, held at the Royal Hongkong Yacht Club. They were married last Saturday at St John's Cathedral. (Staff Photographer)

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MR V. K. Krishna Menon, Premier Nehru's top policy adviser and chief Indian delegate to the United Nations, snapped at Kai Tak Airport on Tuesday, when he passed through on his way to Peking. With him are Mr L. B. C. Baker, ADC to the Governor, Mr Victor Mamak and other Indian residents. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Mrs Kay Byrne, a visiting American author, addressing the gathering before opening the Chinese YMCA College bazaar last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)



K. Lynn and Y. H. Lee meet in the tolls in the Colony amateur senior fencing championships held at the European YMCA. (Staff Photographer)



MISS Grace Alt snapped when telling Council of Women members at the YWCA of her work in connection with the maternal and child welfare programme of the World Health Organisation in Hongkong. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: Mr. Henry C. Brown, Principal Lighthouse-keeper of the Marine Department, who is retiring after 35 years service, drinking a toast with the Director of Marine, Mr. J. Jolly, during a presentation ceremony last week. (Staff Photographer)

LADY GRANTHAM inspecting the cookery class when she visited the Ho Tung School for Girls last Monday. (Staff Photographer)



FRIENDS of Mr and Mrs L. Chadwick Kaw at the christening of their baby daughter, Brenda Marion, which took place at St John's Cathedral recently. (Ming Yuen)



THE Drama Group of the South China Morning Post Sports Association, who presented a radio play, "Tragedy of a Young Violinist," over the Chinese section of Radio Hongkong last Saturday. The play was written by Mr Lui Kam-to, standing third from right.

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ADJUSTABLE WINDOW MOUNTING.
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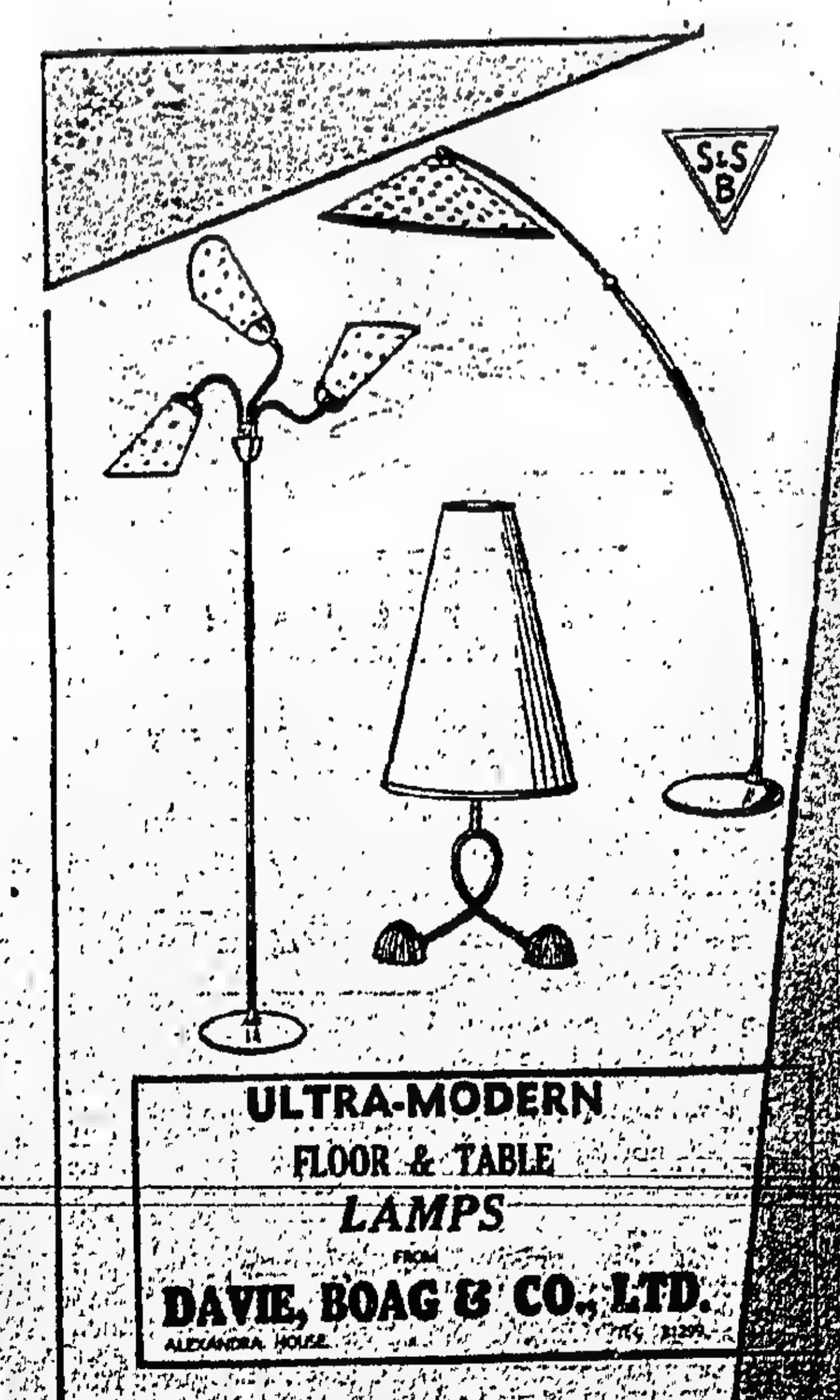


ONE of the most brilliant social events of the season was the annual ball of the Malayan Association, held at the Ritz. Here, at the official table, watching the floor show, are Dr the Hon. S. N. Chau, Mrs Boey Kok-keng, the Hon. E. B. David (Colonial Secretary), Mr Boey Kok-keng (President of the Association), Mrs S. N. Chau and Dr the Hon. K. C. Yeo. (Staff Photographer)



MR and Mrs R. E. Farrell (right), who were guests of honour at a farewell dinner party given by Mr and Mrs Robert C. S. Kwok at the Blue Heaven Restaurant, seen drinking a toast with their hosts. (Staff Photographer)

CHRISTENING of Timothy Eden George, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Yourieff, at the Union Church last Sunday.

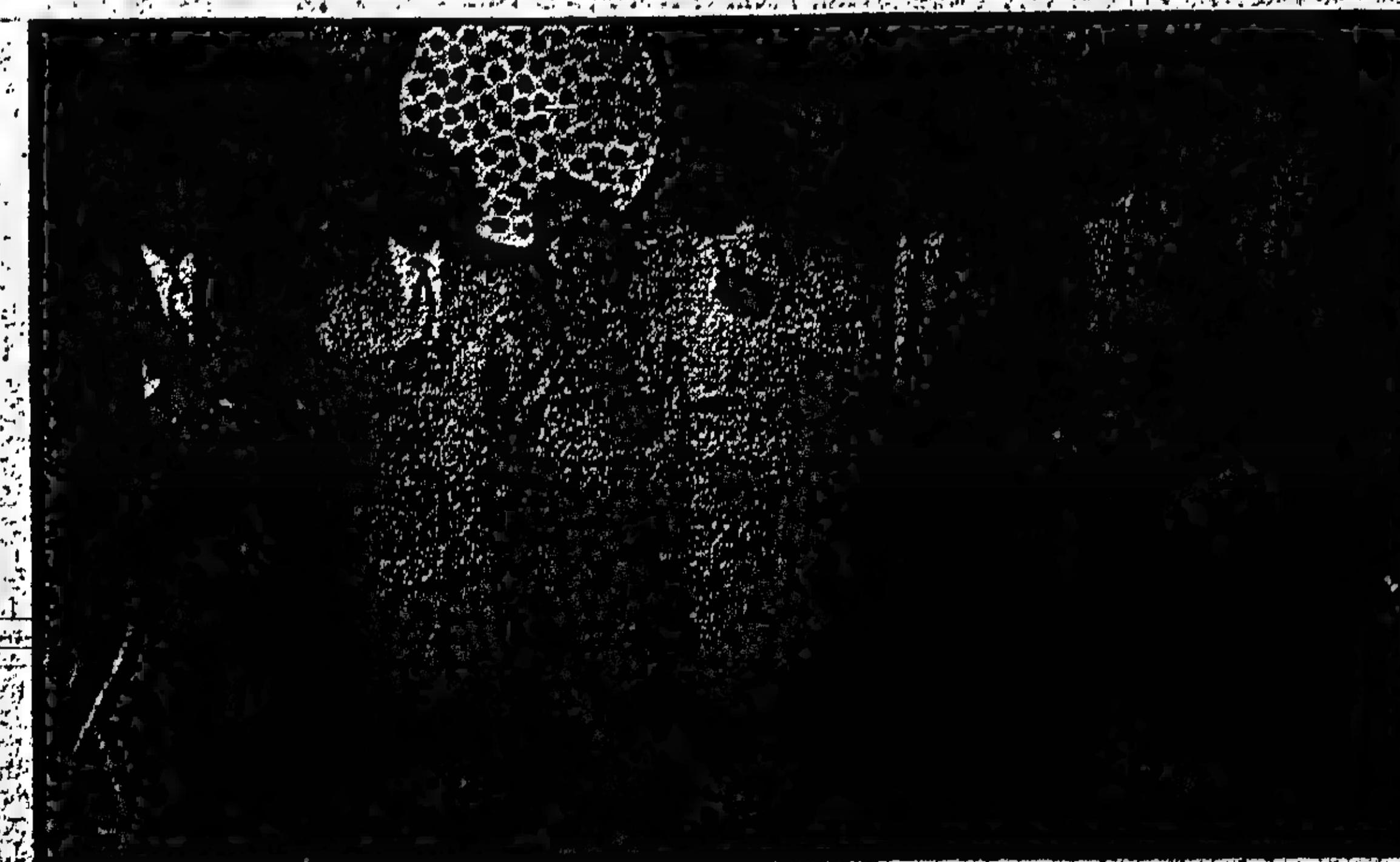


GROUP picture of the 22 Independent Platoon, Women's Royal Army Corps, taken during the visit of the WRAC Director, Brigadier M. Railton, seated fourth from left. Fifth from left is Lt-Col J. Rivett-Drake, Assistant Director, who accompanied her here. (Mainland)

RIGHT: The Hongkong Chinese team, who won the Memorial Cup when they beat the Kowloon Chinese at the Hongkong Football Club. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Winners of the Army Major Units Cricket League — the Royal Engineers XI. They defeated 15 Medium Regiment, RA, in the final. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: At the dinner party given at the Kam Ling Restaurant on Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. K. K. Fung to celebrate the winning of the Hongkong Derby by their pony, Lightning Foot. Mr. and Mrs. Fung are third and fourth from left. On the same table is Mr. Peter Walther, Jockey (Staff Photographer)

WEEK-END WEAR

LISLE TEE SHIRTS

These are fully fashioned to ensure a good shape, and are available in a nice range of two tone designs.

IRISH LINEN SHORTS

Linen is probably the best wearing material for this garment and equally important, it washes very well. The waistband is adjustable and self supporting.

SWIMMING SHORTS

There is nothing very different about these shorts, excepting the fact that they have two side pockets.

MACKINTOSHES

ALEXANDRA ACADE
DES VOEUX ROAD

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

Proper Hair Care Prevents Dandruff

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

ONE of the things your best friends won't tell you is when your best blue suit has snow on the collar—and it isn't snowing. Prospective brides and fastidious secretaries recoil in horror, whispering to each other behind their hands about the unspeakable breach of good breeding. "The man has dandruff."

So have you. So have I. Every body has dandruff, if he is caring about hair grooming. But there is dandruff and dandruff. It ranges all the way from the normal slight scaling which takes place on every scalp, and indeed on all skin, to the severe inflammatory seborrhetic dandruff.

The skin has a number of layers, variously classified according to how much detail one desires. Basically, these may be regarded as deep, middle and surface layers. In the deeper layer lie some of the glands, most of the blood vessels, and much fat and connective fibrous tissue which allows the skin to "slide" over the muscle tissues underneath. In the middle layer we have the active living cells of the true skin, which constantly multiply and push the older cells toward the surface.

DEAD CELLS

As the living skin cells are pushed outward, they become flattened and lose their nuclei, and so they are no longer living cells. They are insensitive to pain and they gradually dry up and are washed or scale away. This takes place over the entire body, including the scalp, except that on the non-hairy portions of the skin, the dead outer scales wash or wear away easily; in the dense hair of the scalp, they collect. That is, if you have hair. There is seldom dandruff on bald scalps; and dandruff is not often the cause of baldness.

For the ordinary dandruff due to normal scaling, there is very little that needs to be done. First comes scalp cleanliness, which brings up the common question—how often shall I shampoo? This question often seems to be asked in the hope of getting in reply a categorical dictum—every week, every two weeks, twice a week, etc. There can be no such answer. Scalps differ, from the very oily to the extremely dry—the former need shampooing more often than the

latter. Conditions differ—from extremely dusty, environment to clean and dandruff conditions. The simple and sensible answer to the shampoo question is as often as necessary to keep your skin oil over the hair shafts and thus add gloss to the hair.

MEDICAL TREATMENT

In some cases of excessive oiliness, often accompanying adolescent acne, it may be necessary to have medical treatment. There are now effective medical means available to your doctor.

Often confused with ordinary dandruff is seborrhetic dermatitis,

This occurs often in luxuriant heads of hair, and usually with oily skins. It involves also the eye-brows, and the inflammation may extend onto the face and into the ear canals. It is accompanied by intense itching, inflammatory reddening and severe scaling, which often makes a thick yellow crust over the entire scalp. Obviously this differs sharply from ordinary dandruff and requires medical treatment at once. Since there are other scaly conditions of the scalp, such as ringworm, it is wise to have medical diagnosis whenever there is more than just mild scaling, easily controlled by cleanliness, brushing and mild massage.

Modern Furnishings Leave Decorators Free Of Custom

By Barbara Wright

DALLAS. FURNISHING with contemporary styles is fun and has its pitfalls. But it never is dull.

Contemporary furnishings are the perfect foil for the unusual in accessories, but they do demand a careful and knowing selection, whether they're from Japan or Africa.

The fun comes because the decorator usually works with an enthusiastic convert or client who has always been contemporary-minded. The principles of basic, good design are the only limitations in decorating contemporary interiors for such clients. A feeling of formality or informality can be created by a feeling of city-citizenship or country elegance. In any instance, the imagination never is circumscribed by custom.

New Textures in Use

Fabrics and wall coverings are just two of the fields that have been reopened by the craftsmen of this and other countries. Weavers have introduced new textures by the use of old and new fibres in new ways and have co-ordinated colours and patterns to such an extent that working with fabrics is as ex-

citement as any part of interior planning.

Assuming a client is a business man, again these contemporary materials buy the most efficient for the decorating dollar. These clients have the right to demand design that is functional as well as impressive. Naturally the house is more interested in the "work-flow" than a Picasso. The trick is to provide him with both functional lighting, so often unbalanced, is just as important as modular furniture in decorating from scratch or in redecorating.

Colour Important But Tricky

With the swing to informality, modern, by its unrestricted colour-use, simplicity and flexibility, easily creates a desired atmosphere of calm or excitement at home or in the office.

But colour can just as easily become a pitfall for the contemporary decorator. Far too often brilliant colours can quickly become garish unless used with restraint.

Another deterrent to a contemporary decorator is the client who wants contemporary only because it's new-fashion. Too often she has been exposed to mediocrity-modern. Then a job of

education must be done before a really good interior can be planned and executed.

Often the question arises as to the advisability of mixing period and contemporary. The beauty of contemporary is that it accepts and allows a client's period furniture which she refuses to give up for economical or sentimental reasons.—United Press

New Gourmet Entrees

By Ida Bailey Allen

"EGGS are cheaper," announced the Chef, "and just the thing to use for fine combination entrees for the home dinner. So I brought three dozen from the market, Madame!"

"Very good, Chef! Compared with the amount of money one has to spend for proteins, eggs are a thrifty buy."

"How about suggesting some dinner egg entrees to our readers? Here are four that are sure to please."

Fried or Poached Eggs

Serve on toast covered with any kind of creamed or a la king meat, fish or shellfish.

Top a thin serving of veal cutlet with a fried egg in Australian style.

Serve on thick slices of

crumbed broiled or fried eggplant or tomato.

Egg-Bacon-Sausage Platter

Place single eggs on neat pieces of toast arranged in a row on a large platter. Flank on one side with strips of cooked bacon; on the other, with crisp small sausages; top with crisp or broiled or fried apple

Dinner

Vegetable Soup Radishes Scallions Celery Egg-Bacon-Sausage Platter Delmonico Potatoes Spinach Nut Doughnuts Maple Syrup Coffee Tea Milk

All Measurements Are Level
Recipes Proportions to Serve 4 to 6

Delmonico Potatoes. Small dice 3 1/2 lbs. cold peeled cooked potatoes. Add 1 c. undiluted evaporated milk and 1/2 c. whole milk. 1 1/2 lbs. salt 1/4 tsp. pepper and 3 c. chopped bacon, walnut of Brazil nutmeats.

Boil a large nut bacon Gratinato. In 1 c. sugar, when light, add 2 1/2 lbs. bacon.

Nut Doughnuts. 6 c. ingredients

mixed with 1 c. milk and

the lightly beaten egg.

With enough water to

make a soft dough.

Boil 1/2 lb. bacon on

about half of butter cloth

shape with floured doughnut cutter. Fry 3 min. in deep hot oil. Drain on paper.

Delmonico Potatoes. As

above. Use 1/2 lb. bacon on

about half of butter cloth

shape with floured doughnut

cutter. Fry 3 min. in deep hot

oil. Drain on paper.

Shelltox now gives a

QUICKER KILL

CONTAINS Dieldrin

SHELL'S WONDER INSECTICIDE

They KILL for certain...

SHELL COCKROACH KILLER

POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER

PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT
PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

POOR OLD PAPA It has been said that the measure of a nation's degree of civilisation is the manner in which it looks after its weak and its womenfolk.

With a national health service second to none in the world, Britons have been able to feel that as civilised folks they rate pretty high.

Nowhere else, for instance, is so much care and attention lavished on the mother-to-be regardless of her means or social status.

But this week someone discovered a major flaw in this otherwise happy picture. Dr J. Stanley Coleman drew the attention of the nation's women public health officers to a regret-

table omission—no provision had been made for Britain's expectant fathers.

The doctor did not say so in many words, but he definitely left the impression that as a race expectant fathers were erratic, neurotic, ill-informed, panicky lot and that it was high time something was done about them.

He categorised them in classes ranging from the sort who can't stand the strain and have to find consolation in beer and sympathetic male companionship to the type who attend wives with "a sickening uxoriety" and just make a confounded nuisance of themselves.

The doctor, who is medical officer for East Ham, urged that local health officers should take upon themselves the "onerous task" of providing ante-natal instruction for expectant fathers.

FRIENDSHIP FOREST It was the first time anything like it had ever happened. The Union Jack flew on the Galilean hillside outside Nazareth. And the music of God Save the Queen echoed between the crags as thousands of Israelis—many originally from Britain—stood to attention.

They had come in bitterly cold rain from all over the country to plant pine and Cyprus saplings, the nucleus of a forest of a quarter of a million trees contributed by the Jews of the British Dominions and the Colonies to commemorate the coronation of Queen Elizabeth.

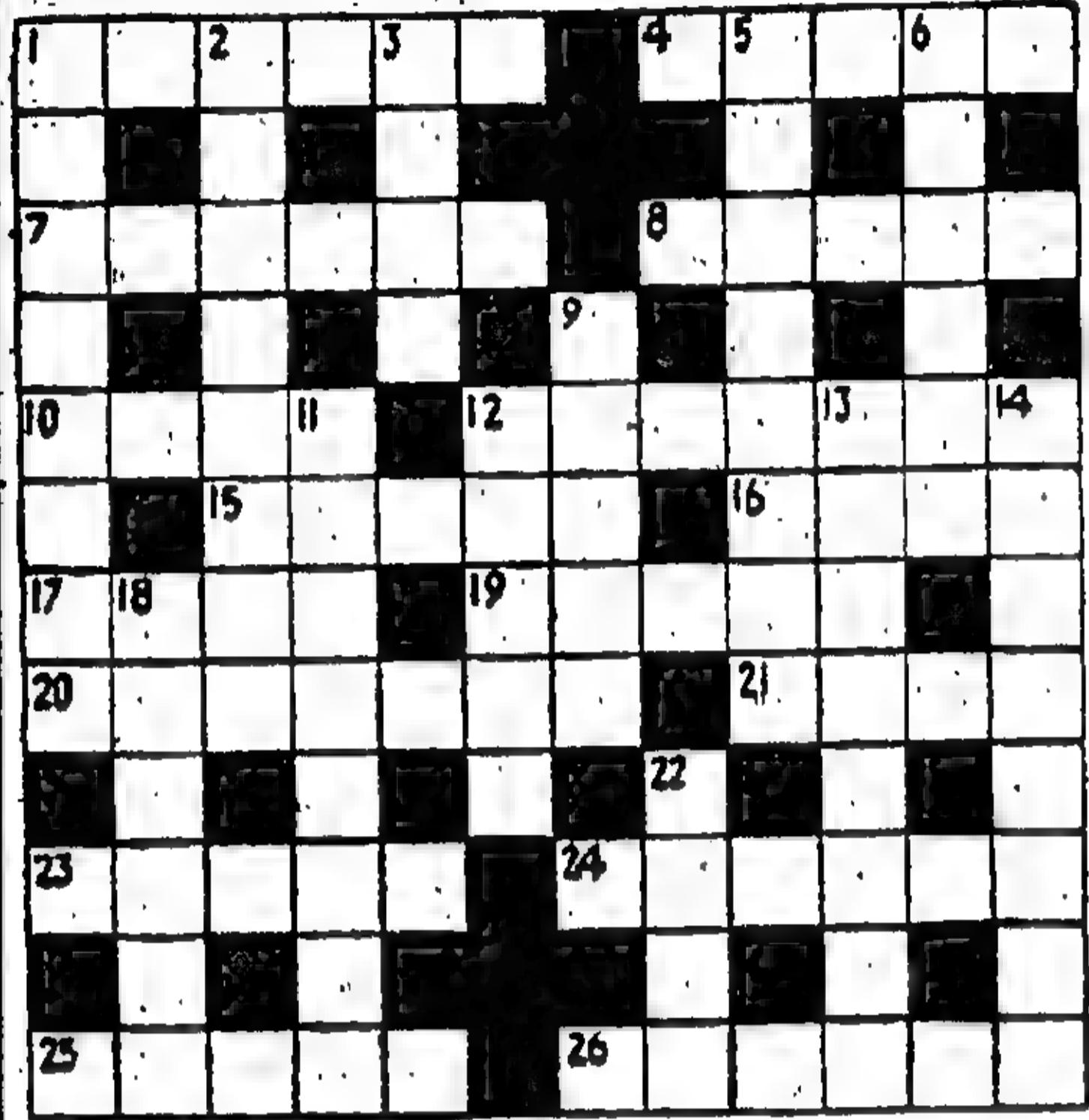
This moving occasion seemed to bring Britain and Israel closer together than they have ever been before. Many wept. As one man from Manchester, who is now in business in Tel-Aviv said: "Because I'm both proud to be in Israel and homesick for the country of my birth."

Britain's Ambassador to Israel, John Nicolls, read out the greeting from the Queen: "The devotion of my Jewish subjects to the Crown is only matched by their devotion to the faith of their forefathers. May this forest flourish as a symbol of the friendship which links my peoples with the peoples of Israel."

Then Nicolls added: "Friendships like trees may grow slowly or quickly, but the hardest and most durable timber comes from the slowest growing trees." And everyone cheered.

One section of the forest will be named after the Duke of Edinburgh, another after Prince Charles, and a third after Princess Anne.

A British Crossword Puzzle



YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 3. Molasses, 8. Esteem, 9. Regiment, 11. Attained, 12. Idol, 13. Debut, 18. Dost, 19. Aque, 22. Headline, 24. Dislodge, 25. Erects, 26. Needless, 27. Debar, 2. State, 3. Merited, 4. Omen, 5. Avid, 6. Steady, 7. Settle, 10. Genius, 14. Bored, 15. Tenders, 16. Harden, 17. Pursue, 20. Ditch, 21. Tense, 22. Howl, 23. Ages.

TWAIN MEET Reading Mark Twain, announced culture officials, was a near-favourite among 130 books of American contemporary and classical writers issued in China in the last few years.

The others: Theodore Dreiser, Jack London, Walt Whitman, Longfellow, Howard Fast and Albert Maltz.

On the bookstalls went 500 new titles by modern and classic authors—a new, 12-volume series of Shakespeare books by Dickens, Milton, Fielding, Hardy, Byron, Shelley and Bernard Shaw.

And Hans Anderson's fairy tales.

FUTURE STRETCH Rubber, enthusiastically announced the magazine Planter, has a big future in movies. Rubber had already played the parts of A mermaid's tail in "Miranda," a whale in "Moby Dick."

But that wasn't all. "Rubber," said the magazine, official journal of the Incorporated Society of Planters, "can appear like living flesh, which makes it very useful for film make-up. Rubber deceives the eye to help stretch the imagination."

For their own good ducks have been kept to the river banks ever since a swan was seen zigzagging his way happily down to the sea.

WIRE-TAP WONDER Bernard Spindel, a heavily built young man with a paunch, has foisted his critics by showing how he could tap a telephone while it still worked. It's eerie, which people said could not be done.

Thirty-three-year-old Spindel is in a new type of "private eyes" who have not been popularly known as "writers like Raymond Chandler. He is an electronics expert, and calls himself the Long-Wolf Wire-tapper." He is probably America's leading expert in his line.

He was called in to help a Congressional judiciary committee to make up its mind about new bills which would outlaw wire-tapping as an invasion of privacy—even when used to trap spies, traitors and kidnappers.

From his New York office, Spindel produced an impressive array of recorders and microphones.

Committee chairman, Congressman Emanuel Celler, got his first surprise when Spindel told him he had just tapped the telephone at his elbow. Celler had not used it. But Spindel pressed a button and the Committee heard a "play-back" of

what Celler had just been saying.

"How is it done?" asked the chairman. Said Spindel: "I'll tell you in private session."

LICQUOR RIVER The Cornish River Bleu flowed hard liquor last week and it was just a bit too strong for the fish and the swans to stomach. Through ten alcholic days 35,000 gallons of mead—a strong brew made from honey—was poured into the small river. The brew had gone bad and the mead-makers had gone broke.

As customs officers watched to see ALL the brew went down the river, sixty vats of the drink—favourite night-cap of the ancient Britons—were emptied, one by one.

But the River Bleu wasn't a big enough river to dilute the mead much. The trout for which the river was noted, have dived deep and disappeared. So have the other fish, except for a few tiddly tiddlers.

For their own good ducks have been kept to the river banks ever since a swan was seen zigzagging his way happily down to the sea.

ANCIENT SURGERY Scientists have

proven that ancient Britons developed surgery to a high degree nearly 1500 years ago. The left leg bone of a Saxon man who lived between 500 and 700 A.D. found at Grinstead recently shows it had been fractured and mended as well as modern surgeons could manage it.

Said Dr C. P. B. Wells: "I has a most skilfully mended fracture which could only have been performed under an anaesthetic."

The anaesthetic? Either a strong dose of mead or some kind of narcotic made from plants.

COMES THE DAXEKE They call it a daxkeke and they believe it will make a good house-dog. It is a cross between a dachshund and a pekingese—more cuddly than the former and stronger than the peke.

The breeders are Mr and Mrs W. H. Armitage of the Bell Inn, Shipston-on-Stour, Warwickshire, and they believe the daxkeke combines the best features of both breeds.

Divorce as usual
in A-bomb town

• LAS VEGAS believed the nearby atom tests would frighten off their profitable stream of would-be divorcees. Instead, the big bangs brought on a boom.



NEW BOOK
REVIEW
S. LANG
GEORGE
MALCOLM THOMSON

executive director of Oak Ridge, Tennessee, is ordained deacon in the Episcopal Church—and winces at the suggestion that troubled, contentious had some part in his spiritual evolution.

The luckiest man in America is the miner who, finding two mineralised trees in which uranium had replaced the vegetable tissues, needed a quarter of a million dollars. And the unluckiest woman?

Consider the plight of Mrs W. R. Grace (of a wealthy shipping family) whose 7,000-acre hunting preserve was acquired for an H-bomb site. "The hydrogen bomb hasn't been the only surprise. This last winter we had one of our coldest snaps and the camellias went. And in New York, the Ritz-Carlton's come down."

Mrs. Grace is taking the atomic age right on the chin. •

WALTER S. SCOTT. By Hesketh Pearson. Methuen. 21s. 255 pages.

• Walter Scott had been

precise and methodical, instead of being careless and profuse, he would have been a typical Edinburgh lawyer. For he loved whisky, field sports, good talk, money. He respected titles, although on the whole, he preferred low company.

He was a snob in an age when not to be a snob was almost an affectation. If he looked up to the Duke of Buccleuch as head of his clan and to Viscount Melville as the arch-dispenser of jobs and favours in Scotland, his closest friend was an ex-poacher, Tom Purdie.

But he was not businesslike while loving to spend money. He hated managing it. Had he possessed the characteristic virtues of the Scottish legal mind as well as his tastes, Scott would never have been the most successful author of his age, and he would never have been ruined.

Unmanly...

He was the Great Unknown, as he lived it was a branch of good manners for a visitor to Scotland to refer openly to Scott's novels. Scott seems to have thought that writing novels—unlike writing poetry—was slightly unmanly and more than a little ungentlemanly.

Besides, it came so easily. While he fished or sat in his cosy little sinecure in the Parliament House of Edinburgh, where all he did was sign his name—which, as he pointed out, was short—for £1,600 a year of Tory government money, he was creating the characters who appear in his books.

The process of invention went on almost automatically. To make money like that was almost to obtain it by false pretences. With a genuine contempt for his own work, Scott said: "I don't care a curse what I write or what becomes of it."

Once an old school fellow confessed that he had claimed to be the author of a Waverley novel, and offered the only suitable reparation—a duel. Scott said: "Claim the lot if you like. His friend never spoke to him after that.

If he was secretive about his authorship, he was even more furtive over another fact: he was the hidden partner of his printers. He backed their credit with his own; they provided cash which he used to make himself a landed gentleman.

Went bankrupt

He bought a property on the banks of the Tweed, with a pleasant little house. It was called Clarty (i.e.) dirty. Hole. He tore down the little house and built himself a vast borgo, under the Laird of Clarty. He became the Baronet of Abbottsford.

He enjoyed himself enormously, pouring out money on the project until one day in 1825 there was a financial panic on the London market. His business associates, who had been imprudent, went smoothly in full, £118,000 of debt, with accumulating interest.

In writing 250,000 of the estimable genius, Walter Scott, an enterprising man succeeded in the main that of his world. Today it is not Scott the wizard of the North, but Scott the man of broad sympathies and many opinions, slightly wiser in the Scott peasant, was a man of the people, infinitely wiser, the human understanding comic, especially who makes the greatest appeal.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

If Looks Could Kill

BY HARRY WEINERT



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail - A "China Mail" Feature

Weekly News Magazine Starts Tonight
Cockell-Marciano
Fight Broadcast
On Tuesday

"This Week" is the title of a new weekly magazine programme which Radio Hongkong will present every Saturday at 7.30 p.m. It will bring listeners news, reports and interviews on some of the week's events, in and out of Hongkong.

Some of the items will be recorded in the studios during the week, whilst others will be accounts made 'on the spot'. For instance, Timothy Birch went out to So Kun Wat on Wednesday and talked to two officers of the 24th Field Regiment, Royal Engineers, who were responsible for building the Bailey bridge across a 20-foot wide chasm which appeared on the Castle Peak Road during Tuesday's downpour.

Also in the programme is an interview with Mr. H. A. Angus, MBE, Director of Commerce and Industry, on the Hongkong stand at the British Industries Fair.

Rudolf Friml talks about his latest compositions, and Derek Bromhall, Chief Scientific Officer of the Fisheries Research Unit, Hongkong University, describes the Manila Bay drought last Saturday. "This Week" is compiled by Donald Brooks.

BOXING

When Don Cockell meets Rocky Marciano in San Francisco on Monday, he will be the first British boxer since Tommy Farr to challenge for the World Heavyweight Championship.

An edited commentary by Eamonn Andrews, from the BBC, can be heard by listeners to Radio Hongkong at half past eight on Tuesday evening, on the World Heavyweight Championship between Rocky Marciano (USA), the holder, versus Don Cockell (Great Britain), the British and British Empire Champion.

RUDOLF FRIML

The world famous composer and pianist, Rudolf Friml, who is at present in Hongkong on a protracted vacation, will be in the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong on Friday evening at a quarter past eight to play for listeners some of his own compositions. As already mentioned above—he can also be heard this evening in the programme "This Week"—in which he will talk to Aileen Woods about himself and his music.

RECITAL

Mary Richardson, one of the most accomplished pianists at present in the Colony, will give another piano recital from the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong on Wednesday evening. Her programme is a very varied one, and includes Chopin's Polonaise in A Major (Czerny's Prélude, Choral and Fugue) and "A May Morning" by John Ireland. The programme can be heard at 8 p.m. on Wednesday.

ELECTION APPEALS

There will be more election appeals this week, and they will be broadcast at nine minutes past eight on the following days:

Saturday, Philip Fothergill—Liberal Party;
Tuesday, Edith Pitt, OBE, MP, Conservative Party;

Tuesday, The Rt. Hon. Herbert Morrison, CH—Labour;

Wednesday, Margaret Hertis, MP—Labour Party;

Thursday, The Rt. Hon. Selwyn Lloyd, Conservative Party.

POLICE BAND

On Tuesday evening, at three minutes past six, listeners can hear a concert by the Band of the Hongkong Police, by kind permission of Mr. A. C. Maxwell, Commissioner of Police. The band will be under the direction of Mr. W. B. Foster, ARCM.

VARIETY

Two variety artists who were in the Colony for a short time recently are Joe Eboz and Trevor Jones. While they were here, they recorded a programme of "Musical Moments" which will be on the air at half past eight on Wednesday evening.

Broadcasting on a frequency of 880 kilocycles per second and on 2040 kilocycles, 7614 metres.

Today

7.30 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.45 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.55 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.55 TOP OF THE MORN.
7.55 TIME SIGNAL AND PRO-
GRAMME REPORT.
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.



FERNAND

AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCE-
MENTS.
1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
1.30 CLOSE DOWN.
1.30 TIME SIGNAL AND PRO-
GRAMME SUMMARY.

6.00 STUDIOS: CHILDREN'S HALF
HOUR.
6.30 PRESENTED BY Sally Ann.

6.30 AUSTRALIAN TRADE CATA-
LOGUE.

The fortnightly review of
Australian industry.

6.45 MUSIC AND RHYTHM.
1.15 "BOX 202".

6.45 GAMES AT THE Organ.
7.30 STUDIOS: LISTENERS' CHOICE.
7.30 TIME SIGNAL AND PRO-
GRAMME REPORT.

7.30 WEATHER REPORT.

7.30 TIME SIGNAL AND THE
NEWS (LONDON RELAY).

SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

EXAMPLE SET IN CLUB PRINCIPLES IS REFLECTED IN PLAYERS' DEMEANOUR

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

I have just been reading an article written by an unnamed sports-writer in an English provincial newspaper and it contains some well-reasoned points. Many of them are parochial but one statement is worth the thought of those who play football far removed from the writer's sphere of interest.

He says "The great trouble with the game today is that the players of yesterday have been replaced by cold businessmen, and the generous sporting officials of a few short years ago have been superseded by a new race whose interest in what happens within the confines of the touchlines is governed only by the material gain—or lack of it—that success or failure will bring."

There is meat in that for a soccer sermon for there is not the slightest doubt that in many corners of the football world it is very true, but in fairness to those who still believe that the game is the thing, let us admit that there are exceptions, both among players and among officials.

A famous English international made the accusation not very long ago that the present grab-all act started in the board rooms and percolated down to the dressing room, and I believe there is more than just a shade of truth in that too.

AN INFLUENCE

The actions of a club and its methods must have an influence on the immediate, and subsequent, behaviour of its players. If a club is generous and fair in its approach to one game then the reciprocation will be the same.... but if it is ruthless in its pursuits then it is inevitable that many of the players will lean the same way.

I thought of this while watching happenings in the Stanley Shield competition and I think, for those who care to look, there is a lot to learn about the various clubs and their particular outlook on the game—yes, even on a minor seven-a-side tournament like this one.

Those who should know tell me—rather cryptically—that the rules of the competition are firm or flexible according to their interpretation by clubs.

I got a hold of a set of the rules and, as I understand the SPIRIT of what is written, it means that one entry is available to every team competing in the four divisions of the League run by the HKFA.

This means, for example, that Dairy Farm, or Gymnastic or Taikoo get one entry because they have one team in the competition. It means also that all the First Division sides, with the exception of the Royal Navy, get two entries—one for the Senior team and one because they also have a side competing in the Second Division.

There are those fair-minded folks who believe that the spreading of First Division stars through their two sevens is a breach of the spirit of the competition, because it usually means that a well-staffed senior side fields two star-studded teams, and their junior players, on whose membership they got their second entry, are excluded.

I know there are those who will find a way round this reasoning but surely if the little teams get one entry and are restricted to their normal playing strength, the same yard-

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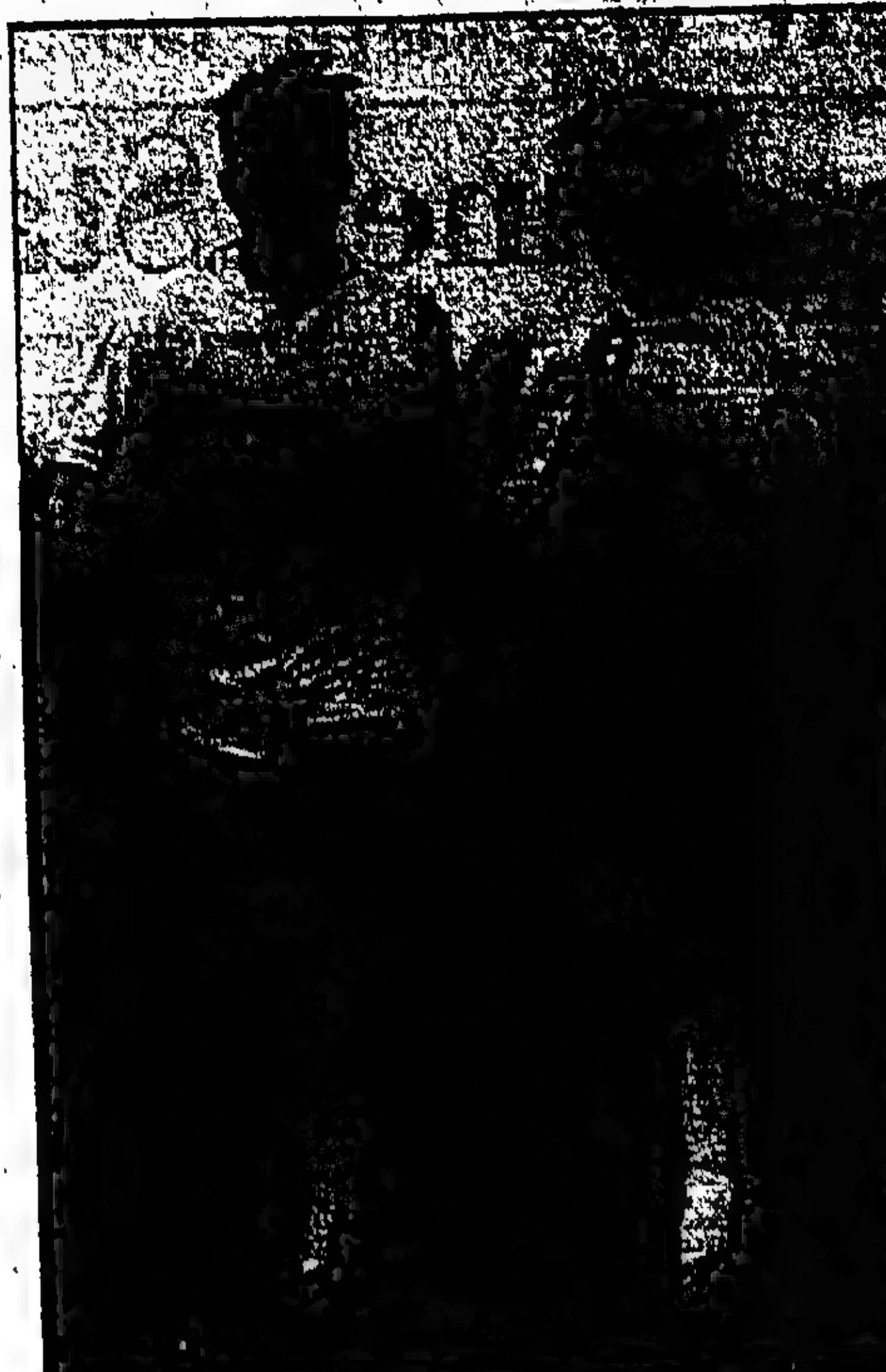
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NOT ALL AS GOOD

Friend Jack Skinner comes now of Olympic football, and not all of the news is as good as we might have expected. Preparations for staging the football competition has not advanced very far beyond the embryo stage and Jack gives his opinion that a very big effort will be needed to get arrangements completed satisfactorily. There are also one or two matters of soccer policy that will be widely discussed before the Games take place.

THEY ARE ENGAGED



Pamela Seaborne, 19-year-old co-holder of the English record for the 80 Metres Hurdles, shown with her fiancé, 23-year-old Empire Games Pole Vault Champion Geoff Elliott. They plan to marry in August.—Central Press Photo.

Bruce Dooland, the ex-Australian Test player, who played for Australia against England in the 1946/47 Test series, now plays for Nottinghamshire. This great cricketer, probably the best leg-spin bowler in the world, will be writing for the China Mail every Saturday throughout the English cricket season.

ENGLAND'S ON TOP—AND FEELING GOOD

This can be a wonderful season for cricket in England. As an Aussie, a kind of outsider-now-on-the-inside of first-class cricket, I can feel and see it more clearly than most. The wonderful success of Len Hutton and his boys against my countrymen during the winter has sent a feeling of new confidence through the pavilions of the country.

For the first time in my recollection—and I came over here shortly after the war—there is the happy feeling among cricketers everywhere that old England is back on top after years of tough struggle, and it feels good. For me too—for nobody has admired more than I have the way English cricket has struggled back on its feet after the shambles the war created; and from the letters I have received from back home England's victory has been received there because of that background of struggle and effort—almost as warmly as here.

But England has even more problems than this. Will Colin Cowdrey get the top-class batting practice he needs to find Test form now that he has gone into the RAF? I know the Service chiefs are very considerate to the great players who join their ranks, but I am not quite sure that the odd few matches here and there are enough to give a Test batsman the edge he needs.

Cowdrey told me himself that the only reason he did so well in Australia was because he had weeks of concentrated practice in the early part of the tour against such class bowlers as Alec Bedser, Frank Tyson, Brian Statham, Bob Appleyard, Johnny Wardle and younger Peter Loader. Preparation like that makes a tremendous difference.

When I asked Colin how fast Tyson was he immediately rubbed his thigh and told me he could still feel the crack Frank gave him in Adelaide over three months ago.

Then there is the problem of England's fielding. It has been brought right up to the surface—not before time—by the advance publicity about the fitness and superior quality of the South Africans. The Chairman of England's Selectors has openly stated that it must be gingered up.

I don't want to tread on anybody's corns, but as an Australian, it has always surprised me that England's cricket administrators—indeed county club administrators—have for a long time been so complacent about this department of the game. In my years in England it has never been good enough, and I feel it is high time the attempt was made to get it up.

Before I leave Tom, I suspect there is a story of excellent county-cum-country co-operation in Gloucestershire's sudden intention to play him as the county opener this summer. I don't know what was being said when "Gubby" Alien, chairman of the England Selectors, was in such earnest conversation with George Emmett, the Gloucestershire captain, during the recent county dinner, but I'll wager it had more to do with opening batsmanship than with the weather. Anyway, Tom will get his chance, and his country is already afloat on helping him in every way—which is just as it should be.

Not everybody agrees with the South African pattern of physical fitness and intensive daily practice. But I do. The fitter a man is the better he plays and the longer he lasts; and the more catching, bowling and running practice he gets, the better he MUST be. It's hard work, but then so it is to gain proficiency in anything. If one wants to reach world-class standards of perfection...

The thought strikes me—will the England Selectors now demand for brisker and better fielding have repercussions on any of the older players now regarded as regulars? Can fielding become competitive, say, for batting or bowling experience?

As an Aussie looking about and taking notes as the season winds around us—remember the Australians will be in England again next season—I shall have more to write about these things as form becomes clearer.

COACHING HINT

At this stage in the season, when muscles and bones seem to be breaking more than last year, bowlers may be inclined to take the easy way out and bowl with a floppy action. Freddie, the Australian's assault Peter, is not inclined to make any excuses about that quick loss of his middle stump. He believes in facing facts. It was a perfectly straight full toss and he missed it. That's all. But his bet is that he won't miss many more as he gets in

FIELDING MUST IMPROVE

There's a story behind that first failure of Richardson's too. Few people know that because of his army duties Peter never held a bat in his hand this season until the day before he walked out at Lord's last Saturday to face up to Freddie. Peter's assault Peter is not inclined to make any excuses about that quick loss of his middle stump. He believes in facing facts. It was a perfectly straight full toss and he missed it. That's all. But his bet is that he won't miss many more as he gets in

POP

GIVE ME THAT THING AT ONCE!

WHAT'S WRONG NOW?

HE'S TRIED TO GRAB ME TWICE

GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE!

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SPORTING SAM



By Reg. Wootton

MONDAY'S BIG FIGHT

No Short-Cuts For Cockell

By GEORGE WHITING

The Heavyweight Championship of the World is such a big and glittering pot of gold that the means employed to become its possessor are not always, shall we say, highly ethical.

True, your embryo champion has to have the requisite proportions of heart, head and muscle, enough education to enable him to count up to 10, and sufficient sense to keep his big mouth shut outside of carefully prepared scripts.

But hundreds of heavyweights have discovered that these primary qualities are not in themselves a passport to World Championship status.

With the exception of English-born Bob Fitzsimmons, Canada's Tommy Burns, Germany's Max Schmeling, and Italy's Primo Carnera, the heavyweight title has been an exclusive American property since the great John L. Sullivan hacked and hammered at Jake Kilrain for 75 rounds in the last bare-knuckle champion ship fight atRichburg, Missouri, in 1889.

We may take it, therefore, that if anybody knows how to make Heavyweight Champions it is the Americans.

They are dollar-driven experts, and if, at times, there have been managerial manoeuvres some way removed from the ideals and concepts of the Marques of Queensberry, it is none of your business.

Similar stratagems have been employed in England — and bungled.

THE METHOD

The accepted method of building up is to seek your potential champion in a steady cut or stiff, stings and stumblings, all labelled as "opponents," and all carefully instructed as to their exact part in the proceedings — usually confined to standing on the door as convincingly as possible.

By this and similar means, you establish for your fighter a coast-to-coast reputation as a murderer — until such time as sufficient mugs can be assembled to pay for the privilege of watching him in a real fight.

If he wins this one you and he are swimming in what is called gravy. If he loses, he was only a sum — and an ungrateful one, at that.

The intention of this preamble is to point to an exception. If Don Cockell, of Sussex, England, wins the Heavyweight Championship of the world at Rock Marciano, of Brockton (Mass.), in San Francisco on May 18, nobody will be able to accuse him of having been assisted by soft touchers, kid-ups, or any other form of pugilistic subterfuge.

He has had to learn his trade the hard way, has acquired a proper apprenticeship, and has bought no help from adequately paid quitters.

BECAAME CHAMPION

Cockell had won 44, drawn one and lost nine professional fights when, within a month of being laid low by arthritis, he became British Cruiserweight Champion by stopping Mark Hart in the 14th round at Harringay in October 1950.

Since and including that occasion, he has won 18 and lost two — and it is from the switch-back nature of this period of his career that I think we may try to understand what kind of a man it is who now seeks to bring the Heavyweight Championship of the world to Britain.

THE WEEKEND GAMBOLES . . .



by Barry Appleby



TOP SENIOR TEAMS CLASH IN THE LAWN BOWLS LEAGUE THIS AFTERNOON

By "TOUCHER"

After a rather tame start last week the Lawn Bowls League season warms up this afternoon when no fewer than four top senior teams will clash against each other.

At Recreio, the champion Recreio "Blues" will be hosts to the indomitable Kowloon Cricket Club twelve, and at Happy Valley an optimistic and confident Crayengower squad will take on their main island rivals, Indian Recreation Club.

Early season form may be deceptive, but the results of these two matches this afternoon, if decisive enough, will have an important bearing on the final destination of the coveted Senior Division League title.

MEMORIES

For the Recreio "Blues" bowlers their match this afternoon against Kowloon Cricket Club will bring back memories of the fine fighting spirit of the Cox's Road wood-pushers who last year claimed the distinction of not only defeating the champions in the first round by 3-2, but of improving that feat in the return match with a margin of four points to one.

In that first match the rink skipped by Jimmy Wong who had Tony Lopes, C. I. Stapleton and F. H. Kerman as his front men, played a great part in the club's triumph by carrying the side with a 24-9 win over a Recreio rink skipped by Joe Luz.

Jimmy and his men failed to reproach that same brilliant rink in the second game, but that the other rinks, skipped by Tommy Baker and Bill Hong Sing, puffed their team through.

There have been slight changes in both teams since then, both in the constitution of the teams and in the skipping department, but the relative strength seems to be about the same, with the cricketers' side slightly depleted in the absence of Jack Chubb, Fred Masdar and Tommy Lock.

In the mean time the match will be one between age and youth (in terms of lawn bowls reckoning), and in the skipping department, Recreio "Blues" hold a slight advantage in the matter of experience.

The KCC men from the No. 1s to the No. 3s may perhaps do well to remember this, for whether their side will be able to repeat their brilliant performance of last year or not will depend mainly on their ability to outplay their opposing front-men.

Give their skips the lie and a favourable position as much as they can and they will be able to make a fight out of it. Average play only on their part may mean a 4-1 defeat.

SURPRISING

A rather surprising feature of the Recreio line-up is the playing of C. Roza-Pereira at No. 2 after his 100 per cent skipping record last season.

Mention of this point does not in any way reflect on the capabilities of the three Recreio sides, Raoul Luz, Johnny Ribeiro and Jackie Noronha, but serves only to remind of that bulwark that all up and coming young skips are up against everywhere.

Here perhaps the words of a famous Australian bowler and author may be instructive. He said: "If you want to get anywhere in the game of bowls don't 'star' as a lead only. Of what use is all-round play if players are never given the chance to demonstrate and maintain this in matches? In due course they can say 'good-bye' to the movements learnt, which include firm, firm, fast, and faster shots and all the fine points that go to make a first-class player."

"Someone has to lay the mat admitted, but why the young generation, except for a limited term? When the men whose sleeves are not so elastic, who are feeling the stress of years, but who can 'draw the shot with the next' are available, they should be used exclusively as leads and are extremely very reliable."

DOUBTFUL

Coming back to the other big match of this afternoon, I doubt very much if Indian Recreation

Club, on their performance last week, would be able to repeat their previous season's 4-1 win over Crayengower at Happy Valley.

The Valley club is a well balanced team this season, and perhaps for the first time in many years is playing almost every man in his right position.

Crayengower will boost their bid for the title considerably should they take maximum points this afternoon, and they seem to be fully capable of taking at least four points from this game.

In the Second Division games favourites should have a field day. Top favourites Kowloon Dock are not expected to meet with any strenuous opposition from Filipinos. Club and are well set for the maximum count.

Hongkong Football Club, also top-contenders, are likely to take full points from the Hongkong Cricket Club to maintain their 100 per cent record.

Kowloon Cricket Club should at least take four points if not five from USRC who are this year without such stalwarts as Edwards and Coorgrove.

The PRC-TC tussle will be comparatively the closest Second Division game of the afternoon, but even here a 4-1 win for Taiaco is more than likely.

With KBGC taking a bye in the Third Division this weekend, interest will be focussed on Prison Officers' Club and USRC in their games against Kowloon Dock and Police.

In their opening matches last week, POC, USRC and KDC all chalked up four points each — and the POC-KDC encounter will provide the main highlight of today's Third Division games.

Both sides are capable of playing good bowls, but the odds rest slightly with the Prison Officers, who have been practising assiduously for the last few weeks.

Give their skips the lie and a favourable position as much as they can and they will be able to make a fight out of it. Average play only on their part may mean a 4-1 defeat.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. James J. Corbett, Jack Johnson, Joe Louis, Jess Willard.

2. Luis Angel Firpo, Sam Langford, Tony Galento, Tommy Farr.

3. Primo Carnera, Tommy Burns, Gene Tunney, Max Baer.

4. Victor McLaglen.

5. Ezzard Charles. He lost the title to Jersey Joe Walcott.

6. Jack Dempsey when winning the title from Willard in 1919 and defending it against Firpo in 1923.

7. In 1908 at Sydney when police intervened in the fourteenth round of the fight in which Jack Johnson took the world title from Tommy Burns.

8. Max and Buddy Baer.

9. J. L. Barrow is Joe Louis (Joseph Louis Barrow) and Arnold Cream is the real name of Jersey Joe Walcott.

10. The second Gene Tunney-Jack Dempsey fight at Soldier's Field Chicago in 1927. Receipts were 2,650,660 dollars. Tunney's purse was 990,445 dollars.

TODAY'S GAMES

First Division
Recreio "Blues" v. KCC
Recreio "Whites" v. KBGC
IRC "D" v. PRC
CCC v. IRC "B"
FC (bye).

Second Division
KDC v. FC
POC v. TC
HKCC v. HKFC
KCC v. USRC
CCC (bye).

Third Division
KCC v. FC
POC v. KDC
USRC v. PRC
HKFC v. HKBC
KBGC (bye).

SPORTS BRIEFS

Arthur Rose, manager of Tottenham Hotspur Football Club, who had a nervous breakdown last year, is ill again. He will miss his club's first match of the season programme.

Hongkong Football Club, also top-contenders, are likely to take full points from the Hongkong Cricket Club to maintain their 100 per cent record.

Sir Gordon Richards, former Champion jockey, now a trainer, is importing horses from the Continent. Sir Gordon started the season with nothing but two-year-olds in his Heckington stable, but as a result of several visits to France, he has bought three three-year-olds from that country.

Seamus O'Connell, the Bishop Auckland and England amateur inside left, who has assisted Chelsea on occasions this season, will be a Stamford Bridge regular next year. He would have liked to play for Chelsea more often this season, but fulfilled his promise to assist Bishop Auckland in their important Cup matches. Although likely to be Chelsea's regular choice for inside left, O'Connell says he will remain an amateur.

Terence Murphy, one of Britain's youngest and brightest middleweight prospects, has a tough assignment at London's Empire Hall on May 10. He meets Mardin Hansen, a Liverpool-born Dane who has beaten British Champion Johnny Sullivan. On the same bill, Arthur Howard fights Arthur Wynn, contender for the Belgian cruiserweight title. Both bouts will be over 10 rounds.



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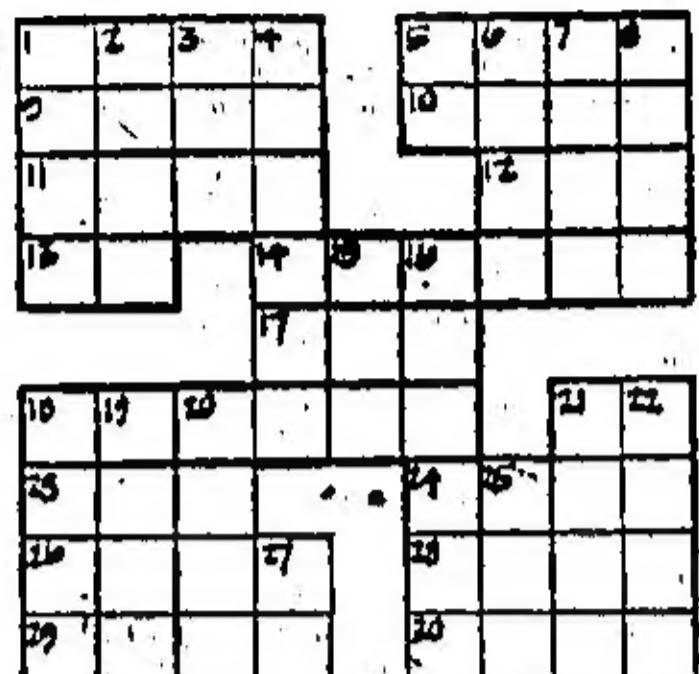
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FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



TRIANGLE

The Puzzlemaster has based his triangle on TRADERS. The second word is "a suffix"; third "a winglike part"; fourth "happy"; fifth "wind"; and sixth "a chick beetle." Finish the triangle:

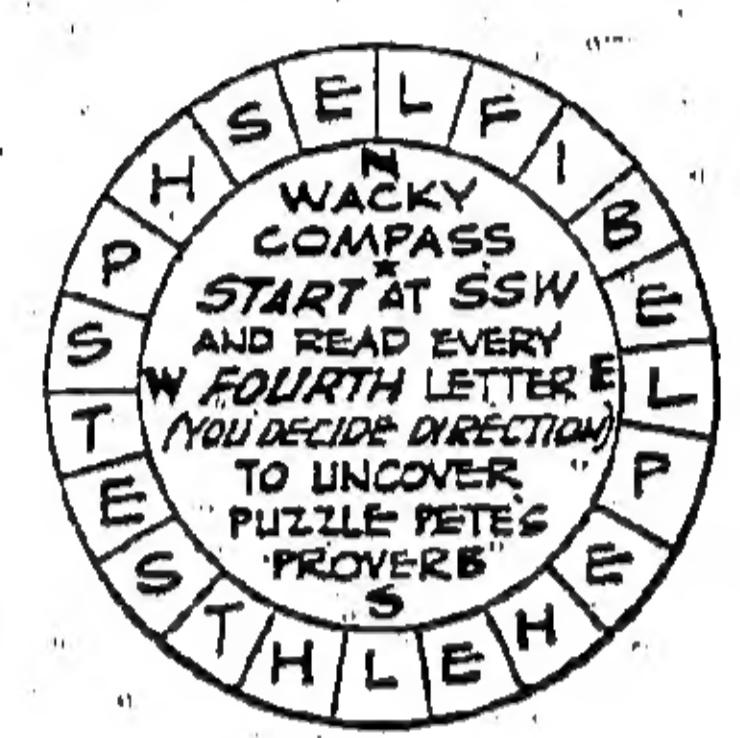
T
R
A
D
E
R

TRADERS

BEHEADINGS

Behead "in tally" and have "an apple control"; behead again and have "native metal"; once more and have "a musical note."

WACKY COMPASS



(Solutions on Page 20)

ACROSS

1. Wander
2. Capital of Italy
3. Hedgehog
4. Baking chamber
5. Zone
6. Annex
7. Daybreak (comb. form)
8. Papal capes
9. Colour
10. Rubbed out
11. Preposition
12. Huge tub
13. Important metal
14. Genus of willows
15. Ice cream container
16. Camera's eye
17. Golf mounds

DOWN

1. Garment
2. Bread spread
3. Be sick
4. Engines
5. Universal language
6. Egg-shaped
7. Native of Media
8. Concludes
9. Scottish sheepfold
10. Devotee
11. Wicked
12. Proportion
13. Solar disk
14. Musical quality
15. Individuals
16. Fish eggs
17. While

ADD-A-CRAMS

Add a letter to "a measure of area" and have "a golf term"; add another letter and have "a mast"; another and have "a term used in bowling"; one more and scramble for "scanty."

QUIZ FUN

The names below look as if they might come from a map. But closer inspection will show you they can be identified with each of the definitions in the second column.

1. McBurney's
2. Point
3. Land of Nod
4. Thousand
5. Island
6. Point
7. Sweet Bay
8. Cape Petrel
9. Dapple-Bay
10. Porte-Cochere
- a. Spotted horse
- b. Large gateway
- c. Term used in diagnosis of appendicitis
- d. Sea bird
- e. Tumbling
- f. Being asleep
- g. Salad dressing
- h. An oyster
- i. Laurel tree
- j. Broad collar

(Answers on Page 20)

HOW TO HIT A BASEBALL

1. Choose the heaviest BAT you can swing easily...

2. TAKE A COMFORTABLE POSITION AND A FIRM GRIP. HANDS CLOSE TOGETHER JUST ABOVE KNOB.

3. STAND WITH WEIGHT ON RIGHT FOOT. KNEES RELAXED. KEEP BAT OFF SHOULDER.

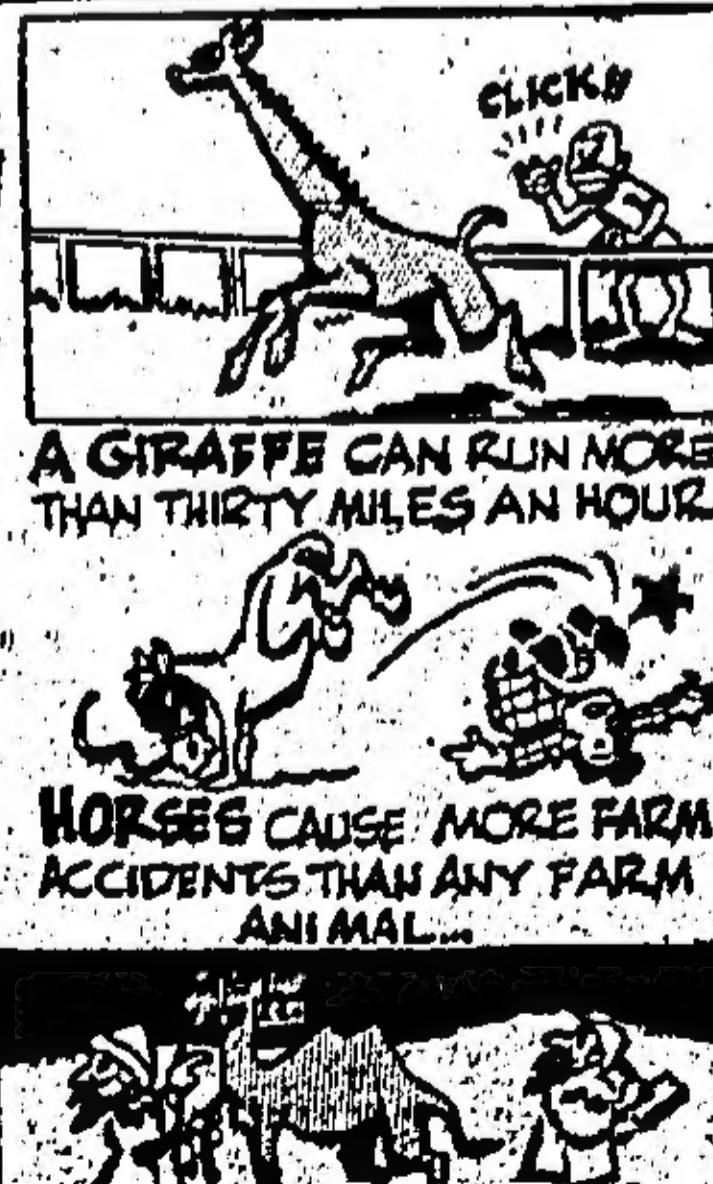
4. TAKE A LEVEL SWING. KEEP RIGHT ELBOW CLOSE TOSIDE!

5. STEP TOWARD BALL AND SHIFT TO LEFT LEG.

6. FOLLOW THROUGH ON YOUR SWING IN A COMPLETE ARC. DON'T PULL BACK AWAY FROM BALL WITH YOUR LEFT FOOT!

7. GROW YOURSELF IN A COMPLETE ARC. DON'T PULL BACK AWAY FROM BALL WITH YOUR LEFT FOOT!

ZOO'S WHO



A GIRAFFE CAN RUN MORE THAN THIRTY MILES AN HOUR.

HORSES CAUSE MORE FARM ACCIDENTS THAN ANY FARM ANIMAL.

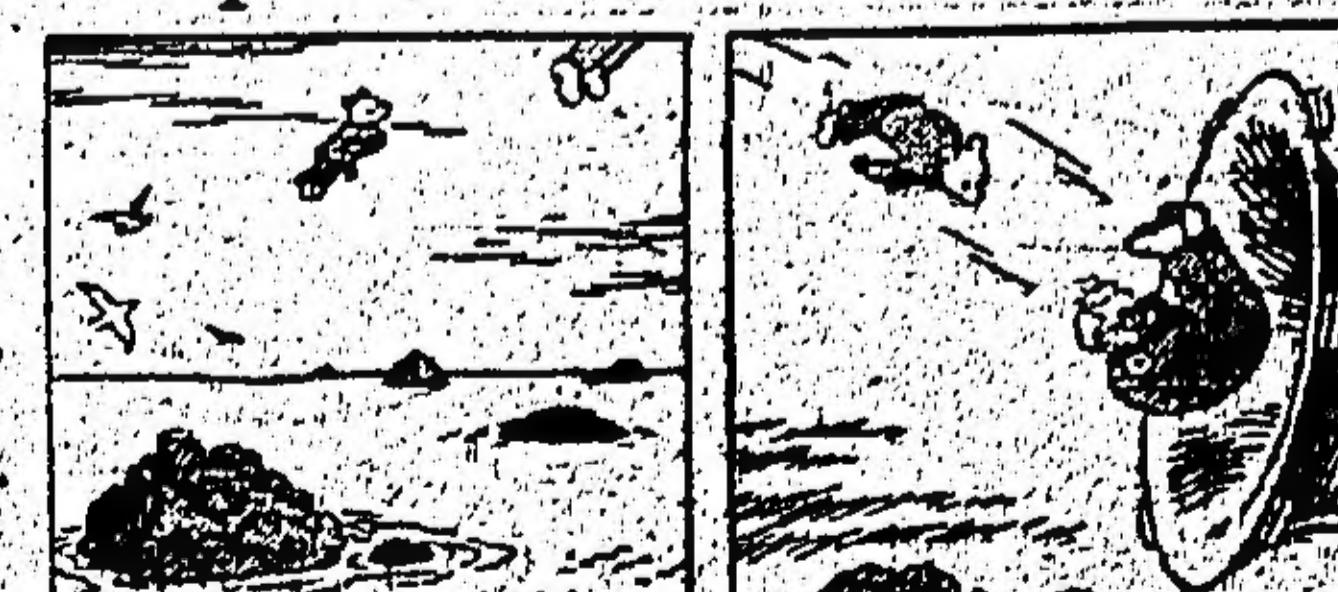
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Rupert and the Inventor—40



"Oh dear," says Rupert. "I was a silly. I'm so sorry. There were queer sea-creatures trying to climb the rock, so I was worried and pressed the wrong button and do believe there will be no more mistakes!" As he spoke, he pulled himself up and reached for his pocket, until they reached the giant sun and the sun shot his rays away.

so hurriedly pressed his hand into the sun, "I'm really sorry, Mr Punch," he said. "I was worried and do believe there will be no more mistakes!" As he spoke, he pulled himself up and reached for his pocket, until they reached the giant sun and the sun shot his rays away.

Why "Scat"

Mr Punch said: "They wanted her to go away, because she didn't go to sleep whenever everyone else did. Instead of sleeping at night and walking around in the daytime like the rest of us do. Jacqueline Hortense Elizabeth Von Mew?" said Hanid.

"Scat means 'Go away,' doesn't it? Why did they want her to go away?"

"Well," said Hanid, "I'd like to hear one."

"About what?" asked Mr Punch. "One of the hardest things about telling a story is to know what to tell the story about."

"Tell it about a cat," said Hanid.

At this Mr Punch stopped twiddling his thumbs. He sat in great silence for a minute or two. He shut his eyes. Hanid was almost sure that he had fallen asleep. But no, he wasn't asleep at all. He was simply thinking.

"A story about a cat?" said Hanid.

"You remember a story about a cat?" said Hanid.

"Exactly," said Mr Punch.

"It was about a cat named Jacqueline Hortense Elizabeth Von Mew."

"That's a long name for a cat, isn't it?" said Hanid.

"It might be a long name for most cats," agreed Mr Punch, "but it wasn't a long name for Jacqueline Hortense Elizabeth Von Mew. She was used to it. Besides, most people didn't bother

"Oh," said Hanid.

"And she walked around singing," said Mr Punch.

"Oh dear me," said Hanid.

"And she walked in and out of cells, hunting after mice," said Mr Punch. "She kept them awake. She disturbed their slumbers. She snatched them sticks from out of the windows and shout 'Scat'!"

"Poor thing," said Hanid. "Was she frightened?"

Only Answered to Her Name

"Not Jacqueline Hortense Elizabeth Von Mew!" said Mr Punch. "Why, when those people yelled 'Scat' at her, she didn't even know what they meant! She didn't know they meant HER. The only name she knew was...

"Jacqueline Hortense Elizabeth Von Mew," said Hanid.

"Mr Punch nodded. "You hit the nail right on the head," he said.



"Have you fellows been waiting long?"

GEIGER COUNTER OBSOLETE? WEEDS CAN COUNT, TOO

By IDA SMITH

ILLIONS of years before man learned to selenium from the rocks and mine gold and other metals in soil. Selenium is an important element itself, and horseplant was mining on the Colorado Plateau is gold with a secret method closely associated with all its own and the uranium.

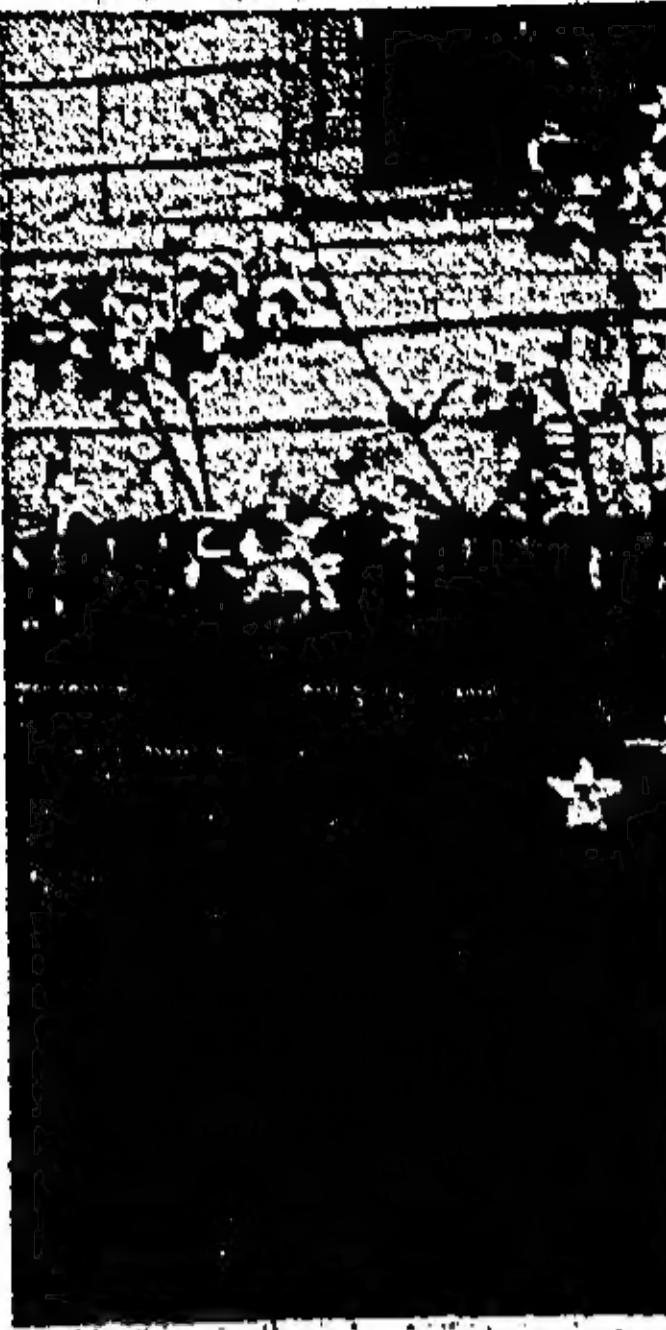
In the early 1900's, prospectors in Europe and Japan found that certain plants were positive indicators of gold, iron, tin and numerous other metals.

Some plants have special cells in their roots which are believed to shut out unwanted materials and take in others, as it is known that certain plants have definite selective abilities. Other plants not having this ability have to take whatever elements are in the soil and sometimes die if the elements are too strong.

Mrs Cannon discovered that different kinds of plants growing near uranium ore would either become deformed, or grow lustily. The lusty varieties are now called uranium indicators. Among these are certain vetch plants in areas up to 6,000 feet in altitude. Higher than that, another group adapted to higher altitudes takes over. With these grows the prince's plume.

The method for discovering minerals in plants is to burn the carefully washed leaves and analyse the ash. This new method of prospecting for minerals is called geobotany or geobotanical prospecting. It is a new science and much needs to be learned about it.

The Geiger counter, an instrument used to detect



WHAT DO THESE TWO pictures have in common? Nothing. Guess again. They're both prospectors—old style and new. The Geiger counter, on the left, is thought by most people to be the last word in prospecting apparatus. But that little old vetch plant (right) has been finding—and mining—copper for years.

uranium, can detect it only a few feet from the earth's surface, while plant and tree roots extend down sometimes as far as 100 feet, drawing minerals from the soil and carrying them up to the leaves.

It is believed that if the science of geobotany can be perfected, mineral deposits can

YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, MAY 14

BORN today, you appear to be one of those lively happy-go-lucky individuals who cares little for anything very serious. But this is just the mask that you present to the world. For underneath, there are still deep waters which often give rise to moods of temperament which you very successfully hide under a sometimes too gay exterior!

You have exceptional talents, probably in the creative arts, and if this side of your nature is frustrated, you may think that it is not worth the trouble to struggle. But it is! For only by following your particular star will you ever find complete happiness and contentment. You are basically an individualist and your methods of thinking do not always conform to the currently accepted pattern. However, if you will persevere along the lines in which you believe, you will succeed beyond even your fondest dreams. You may very well become famous, since you are a leader in ideas. You could be an executive when it comes to business, too.

Your emotions are deep and you do your best work when in harmonious surroundings. Demonstrative among members of your own family, you are sometimes quite unapproachable at first meeting. An early marriage would probably bring you the greatest happiness.

Among those born on this date are: Timothy Dwight, educator; Gabriel D. Fahrenheit; Albert Einstein, physicist; Sir Hall Caine and Negley Farson, novelists; and Billie Dove, silent film star.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MAY 15

TAUROS (Apr. 21-May 21)—SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Another fine day for all your efforts. Make plans appropriate to the day and follow through.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—If forced to "drive" in heavy traffic keep an eye for the other fellow—who may be careless.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Definitely your day for romance. See that the one you love knows about it! A present may be in order.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—After attending church in the morning for a spiritual uplift, you might plan some appropriate reception.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—This is one of those pleasantly friendly days. Pay some visits or receive some at home.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Some of your plans may be delayed. Don't speak out on impulse and a careful reckoning over before they will avoid getting drawn into an argument unwise.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Don't be let yourself get involved in someone else's squabble. Stay on the fence; don't speak out.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Church activities have first call upon your time today. They may benefit the community, too.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Pursue your plans with your usual calm. Do not let a minor upset throw you off course.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 18)—This can prove a very happy day for all the family. Plan some outdoor activity together.

PISCES (Feb. 19-Mar. 20)—Aspects are excellent just now. This would be a fine day for entertaining the "in-laws".

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)—Don't speak out on impulse and a careful reckoning over before they will avoid getting drawn into an argument unwise.

BORN today, you are one of the born diplomats of the world. You have a gift for being able to make and hold friends in many varying groups. Although logical and analytical in your mental processes as well as being highly critical of those whom you do not think "measure up," you have the ability to solve problems and make constructive criticism without giving undue offence. In fact, you are a natural leader and should make use of your gift for speaking in public. Either law or politics would be a good career for you to follow.

You have a shrewd head for business but need to be guided by a code of high ethics for you are a little inclined to use any means to the ultimate end—provided you believe the "end" is a good one. Just make sure that you don't step on too many toes as you climb upward.

Cultural and intellectual interests appeal to you most, but you also enjoy society and meeting people. You want to know only those whose minds are as keen as your own, though in marriage, make sure that you wed someone whose tastes are similar to your own, for you could not be happy in marriage without cultural companionship. You women would probably do as well in a career as the men but you would want, in addition, marriage, your own home and children. You are quite capable of this dual career, too.

Among those born on this date are: Joseph Cotton, actor; Constance Cummings, screen star; William S. Baliney and Levi Lincoln, statesmen; Edwin A. Alderman, educator; P. M. Fleming, astronomer; and Clifton Fadiman, critic.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MAY 16

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Be very efficient on the job today and you will find that it attracts attention. The best business prospects could turn up today.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—You might look for some reward for your work well done. It could be just what you've been waiting for.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Your sign says the lights are green for "go ahead" anything you want to attempt just now.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 18)—The beginning of this new week can set the pattern for the balance of the month.

PIRATES (Feb. 19-Mar. 20)—Be enthusiastic about your work but don't overestimate your worth or the importance of your work.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)—Good should happen to you.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Make the most of the good aspects for you now. Let a lot done and be proud of the result.

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• JACOBY ON BRIDGE

This Bridge Moral
Is Worth Knowing

By OSWALD JACOBY

TODAY'S hand has a very simple moral: If you make a shaded takeout double, beware of getting back into the auction. It today's hand North was safely out of the bidding after he had made a very weak takeout double, and he'd have been all right if he had just stayed out. His final bid practically begged for trouble.

As we have observed, North's takeout double of one spade was very weak. South couldn't afford to pass for penalties despite his length in spades, so he had to scramble into the cheapest three-card suit, clubs. Now West made a takeout double, getting a diamond response.

West didn't like diamonds, so he showed his other major suit. If North had passed, his opponents would have played the hand at the harmless contract of two hearts. If West played the hand carefully he'd have made that contract with an

NORTH 3
♦A
♦K 8 5
♦Q 6 5
♦A K 10 7 6
WEST (D) **EAST**
♦A Q J 5 2 ♦K 5
♦A Q 10 4 ♦J 9 2
♦A K ♦10 9 8 3 2
♦J 5 4
SOUTH
♦10 8 7 3
♦7 3
♦J 7 4
♦Q 9 3
Both sides vul.
West North East South
Double Pass 2♦ Pass
Double Pass 2♦ Pass
Double Pass 2♦ Pass
Opening lead—♦A

overtrick, for a score of 90 points. If West got careless, he might even go down at two hearts.

When North actually decided to raise clubs he had no right to assume that he was working with a sound trump suit. He had forced his partner to bid, and it was possible that South had a completely worthless hand without even a four-card holding in clubs.

North knew, moreover, that West had a very good hand; so there was every reason to expect that West would try to get good value out of his cards. The penalty double of three clubs should have been foreseen as a practically certain result of a further bid by North.

To add to the North-South difficulties, the defence against three clubs was very good. West took his high diamonds, and East signified with the ten and then the nine. West read this as an invitation to play the highest suit, so he led a low spade to East's king.

East returned a diamond to give West a ruff. The defenders eventually got three heart tricks, and declarer was thus limited to six tricks. The penalty was thus 800 points on a hand that might well have been played at a part score.

East returned a diamond to give West a ruff. The defenders eventually got three heart tricks, and declarer was thus limited to six tricks. The penalty was thus 800 points on a hand that might well have been played at a part score.

A—Bid five diamonds, or bid three diamonds with the intention of going to five diamonds next. You want to show a good hand, a solid suit and prospects of a slam if partner can supply a wealth of top cards.

TODAY'S QUESTION
The bidding is the same as in the question just answered. You South, hold: Spades Q-J-3, Hearts 7-4, Diamonds A-K-Q-J-5-4, Clubs K-4. What do you do?

Answer on Monday

RENE MacCOLL AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY

In Boston they'd raid
a joint like this!

London. But even my blouse old jaw fell slightly agape once or twice as I made the rounds. If the mutts do that to me, just what effect will they have on Cousin Amy, up from Chelmsford for the day, who decides to pop into the "RA" when the shopping's done? The man "laughed" and said: "I quite agree with you."

REALISM
PROFESSOR RICHARDSON takes it in his stride. "Yes, I know we're breaking fresh ground in this respect this year" says the P.R.A. cheerfully "but it's a part of the new realism, which we are trying to encourage among the young."

"It's not abstract and it's not photographic. It's real. After all, if you're going to paint a nude then paint her as she really is."

And a flock of the boys have done just that. I don't suppose Jerry Reynolds (first P.R.A. under George III in 1768) would have quarreled with the position, but what would romantic Lord Leighton (P.R.A. 1878, whose works were purchased by good Queen Victoria) have said?

I reminded Professor Richardson that just before the war the hanging committee had hung down a nude painted by a very famous Academician indeed, on account of certain embellishments with which the lady was furnished.

"Yes," he said "but times have changed. We're not so prudish nowadays."

Perhaps the most startling of all the nudes is a provocative blonde executed by Chelsea-dwelling Mr. Anthony Devos (he has five other works on display). I rang him at his studio.

"I know, I know," said Mr. Devos, "and, frankly, I'm a little bit worried about what the reaction may be. I even went so far as to suggest to the hanging committee that perhaps I should withdraw the picture—but they are a very courageous group—young men mostly, and they stuck to their guns."

"Away with sharp—let's face facts, pictorial facts as well as written ones. Why not?"

FATHER

BACK to Professor Richardson.

And I should tell you that my interviewing him at all had nothing to do with the reaction to his painting. For my late father, D. S. MacCon (1859-1948) was not only a poet and water-colour artist, and a considerable civil servant (most successively of the Tate Gallery and the Wallace Collection) but also a controversial and bold hitting art critic whose pen hit the Royal Academy.

Richardson well remembers "D.S.M." and his frequent visits to Burlington House, and so it was with the feeling that possibly the professor wished he had been spared the second generation that I went on to my criticism No 2.

"Look here," I said, "the captions in your catalogue tend to be ludicrously pompous and long-winded. Take this Mr. Cadogan Cowper, R.A., has a portrait—and a very charming one too—of a young girl. And would you believe it is entitled, 'Elizabeth, daughter of General F. V. B. Wills, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C.' For the life of me, I can't see what relevance her gallant father's decorations have to Elizabeth's likeness."

She says she received radiation burns below the left eye in May 1953. At that time she and her husband were the closest residents to the test site. They were desert squatters, operating their own small silver mine. They were busy cut them in the blue for several months before Atomic Energy Commission authorities knew of their existence.

This is not the first action brought by the Shrawan family against the AEC authorities. They filed a suit for \$450,000 in the U.S. Court of Claims in Washington several months ago, complaining that Air Force jet planes dropping bombs in the desert and nuclear explosions on the nearby Nevada range had wrecked their home and business.

The present suit is one reason why the AEC authorities have to be so careful about weather conditions before going ahead with a test. Their attitude is that a claim like this, though they vigorously deny its validity, is such bad publicity. A number of them, they fear, would make it impossible to go on using the range—London Express Service.

SECRETS

ONCE again Professor Richardson disarmed me with genial laughter and ready agreement. "I'll let you into a secret," he said. "I was going to say in my speech at the banquet last night that the catalogue this year reminded me of an illustrated guide to the landed gentry—but I got cold feet at the last moment and left it out."

"A pity," I commented—and furthermore your artists are not consistent. Take Norman Hopley's "Lord" and

"MAXIM."

He's a portrait—and a very charming one too—of a young girl. And would you believe it is entitled, "Elizabeth, daughter of General F. V. B. Wills, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C." For the life of me, I can't see what relevance her gallant father's decorations have to Elizabeth's likeness."

SUNDAY

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Page 20

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1955.

JOHN CLARKE'S
CASEBOOK

On His
Own

There are men getting
on for twice Edward's
age who, compared to him,
seems as robust as
strplings. For Edward, at
44, seems to have aban-
doned all hope and entirely
to have lost faith in himself
and the world.

At Victoria Station one after-
noon a policeman saw Edward,
and became suspicious of him,
because of the seeming purpose-
lessness with which he shuffled
among the hurrying crowd.
Edward, the policeman decided,
was up to no good.

When Edward meandered out
into the street, the officer
followed.

ONLY A CIGARETTE

In the street, Edward, a tall,
strike-thin man in scarecrow
clothes, whose long greying hair
looked as though a hurricane
had combed it, began to try to
stop people passing by.

The watching policeman could
not hear what Edward said, but
he noticed that the people he
stopped turned him aside and
hurried on, looking angry. That
was enough. Edward was
arrested for using insulting be-
haviour likely to cause a breach
of the peace.

At Bow Street next morning
Edward pleaded not guilty. In
the voice of an old, dispairing
man, he said: "I may have
stunned to catch at people's arms
and all that, but I was really
only asking for a cigarette."

The magistrate, Mr. K. J. P.
Burdett-Coutts, found the case
proved. "Is anything known?"
he asked.

DOCTOR'S REPORT

The police knew nothing to
Edward's detriment; he was
sent off to see the probation
officer, and presently was
brought back.

"This man" the probation
officer said, "is an inmate of a
reception centre. Work was
found for him last July, but he
said he preferred doing nothing."

"Unless something is done, he
may stay at the reception centre
for the rest of his life and
never do any work. If I might
suggest a doctor's report..."

The magistrate doctored, and
Edward was remanded for a
medical report.

ROOT OF THE TROUBLE

THREE weeks passed, and
Edward was brought back.
Time seemed not to have made
much difference to his ap-
pearance. His cheeks were
hollowed, still and in his eyes
was only indifference.

But the doctors had got to the
root of his troubles and now the
probation officer went into the
witness-box to explain.

"This man used to live with
his mother in a town on the
south coast," he said. "He used
to work down there—in the gas-
works. Then three years ago,
his mother died."

"During her life she had
always sheltered him, and when
he lost her, I think that he
wasn't able to look after himself
at all."

"I see the doctors suggest a
few months of treatment," the
magistrate said.

HOPE, AGAIN

THE probation officer replied:
"Yes, sir, and he will go
quite happily and voluntarily."
"Is that right?" the magis-
trate asked Edward. "Are you
prepared to co-operate with the
people who are going to try to
look after you?"

"Yes, I am," Edward said.
"When I shall discharge you
conditionally for six months,
the condition being that for
that time you will reside where
you are told."

Edward gravely nodded.

"Okay," said Edward, "okay,
sir, that's you."

The silence came oddly from
him as though he recalled it
from the days when he went
about the world as other men
do, when he had his mother's
love and faith to sustain and
shield him. "Okay," it was
almost as if he were giving the
password that would presently
admit him back into the
shadows to the world of men.

PARIS MADE BIG 4 TALKS POSSIBLE Adenauer Very Pleased With Results

Bonn, May 13.

Dr Konrad Adenauer, the Western
German Chancellor, said today that only
the ratification of the Paris agreements
had made a Four-Power conference
possible.

Any hopes for an all-German re-
unification without a successful Four-
Power conference were "Utopian," he said.

Dr Adenauer was giving the
Federal Cabinet a two-hour re-
port on his visit to Paris and
the West German's entry into the
North Atlantic Treaty Organiza-
tion and the Western Euro-
pean Union.

GREAT PROGRESS

The recent Paris talks had
brought great progress and
he had returned "very
pleased," he said.

The achievement of German
reunification would be a lengthy
process. It involved other great
world problems, including tension
in the Far East. It would
be an error to expect results

Her Franz Blücher, the
Vice-Chancellor, congratulated
Dr Adenauer on behalf of the
Cabinet on the "successes"
which West German foreign
policy had won in recent days.

Dr Adenauer repeated to the
Cabinet his intention of
resigning his post as Foreign
Minister. Dr Heinrich von
Brentano, who is expected to
take the post over, was
present.—Reuter.

DAVIS CUP
RESULTS

Prague, May 13.
Belgium gained a lead of 2-0
against Czechoslovakia today
when their European Zone
second round Davis Cup Tie
opened here, winning both

At Budapest, Hungary, having
lost the first two singles
yesterday, kept their
second round Tie alive by win-
ning the doubles against
Chile.

Josef Asboth and Andras
Adam beat Luis Ayala and
Andre Hammersley 7-5, 7-5, 6-4
to leave Chile with a 2-1 lead
in the match, which ends to-
morrow with the last two
singles.

Winners of the Tie meet Bel-
gium or Czechoslovakia in the
next round.

At Copenhagen, rain interfered
with work when Denmark and
South Africa began their second
round.

Ian Vermaak (South Africa)
was in sight of victory over
Kurt Nielsen (Denmark) when
the rain stopped play and the
match together with the other single
will be finished tomorrow.

The score at the time of the
abandonment of play with Ver-
maak was 6-4, 1-0, 2-6, 6-1, 5-1.

Winners of the Tie meet Ger-
many or Italy in the next round.

Middlesex beat Essex at Lords
by 70 runs with over three
hours to spare to score their
first championship win of the
season.

The Middlesex spin bowler,
Jack Young, and Fred Tilmus
each took four wickets and de-
spite a stubborn eighth wicket
stand of 56 between Test all-
rounder Trevor Bailey and

Wicket-keeper Trevor Bailey and
Brian Taylor, Essex were well
beaten.

SPIN BOWLERS

Two more spin bowlers, Ken-
neth Smales and Bruce Dooland,
helped Nottinghamshire dismiss
Hampshire at Portsmouth for
223 of which Jimmy Gray hit
98. Nottinghamshire, set to

make only 22 runs, won by nine
wickets.—Reuter.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE
SOLUTIONS

CROSSWORD:

ROMA	ROMA	ROMA
OLIO	OVEN	
BELT	ADD	
EGORALLES		
RED		
ERASED	TO	
VATI	IRON	
TEA	GONE	
LENS	TEES	

ADD-A-GRAM: At, per, span,
spare, sparse, triangle.

TRIANGLE:

ER		
ALA		
ALATE		
ALATER		
TRADERS		

REHEADINGS: Score, core, ore.

WACKY COMPASS: Self help is

the best help.

QUIZ FONI: 1-c, 2-b, 3-a, 4-d,

5-e, 6-f, 7-g, 8-h, 9-i, 10-j.

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and on behalf of South China
Wyndham Street, City of Victoria, in the Colony of Hong Kong.

Embarrassing Revelation

Johannesburg, May 1.
Experts at the Government
laboratory which analyses blood smears of
diseased cattle were
stumped by a blood sample sent in by one
rancher.

Their decision: it was
not the blood of any
known breed of cattle but
most likely a baboon's.

No one was more
embarrassed than the
rancher. He had sent in a
smear of his own blood as
a joke on the experts.—
United Press.

IT'S STILL 16 FEET FOR DON

San Francisco, May 13.
Mr Joseph Phillips, Com-
missioner of the California
Athletic Commission, today
rejected a plea by the
manager of Don Cockell for a
20-foot ring for his title
fight with Heavyweight
Champion Rocky Marciano,
on May 16.

The Commissioner said that a
ring which measures about 16
feet four inches which is already
installed in Kezar Stadium for
the fight on Monday night will
be used.

He told Mr John Simpson, the
English champion's manager,
and E. J. (Ted) Welham,
Secretary of the British Board
of Boxing Control, that as far
as he knew there was not a 20-
foot square in the State of
California.

ARGUMENT

It developed in a 30-minute
argument over this one issue
that another ring in consideration
—the one in the Civic
Auditorium here—was originally
constructed to measure 20
feet inside the rope.

But Mr Phillips said that
years ago he received so many
complaints from American
managers that he cut it down
to its present 16 feet six inches.

Promoter Jimmy Murray
conceded that he told Cockell's
manager recently that a 20-
foot ring would be used.

It was also confirmed that
eight ounce gloves would be
used in the fight.—Reuter.

DAWDS WORDS SOLUTION

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PRESS OBSTACLES CAUSE CONCERN

Copenhagen, May 13.
The International Press Institute
assembly here today declared it was
"deeply grieved" to learn that in many
countries, especially in the Middle East and
South America, serious obstacles were
placed in the way of the Press or that Press
freedom simply did not exist.

The assembly, conferring on "foreign
news and the reader," said in a final resolution
that it was fully informed of the
attacks which were being made on the
freedom of the Press, even in democratic
countries.

The Secretariat of the
Institute was instructed to in-
form its members of all cases
where Press freedom was
wherever suppressed.

INFORM PUBLIC